

SALE PRICE  
29¢

# THE GREAT SOCIETY

COMIC BOOK

by D.J. ARNESON  
AND  
TONY TALLARICO

WHY...THAT,  
THAT COULD BE A  
**GREAT  
SOCIETY!**





# The GREAT SOCIETY

WRITTEN BY—  
D.J. ARNESON  
ILLUSTRATED BY—  
TONY TALLARICO

SOMEWHERE IN A LARGE, WESTERN HEMISPHERE NATION, IN A SUPER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO A SELECT FEW, AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE GROUP RESIGNED TO END ALL THREATS, COMMONLY CALLED THE GREAT SOCIETY, HEATEDLY DISCUSSES THE LATEST PERIL WHICH CONFRONTS THEM. THE UNSPOKEN TERROR WHICH EACH HAS FEARED IN THEIR UNTARNISHED HEARTS HAS COME TRUE! AT A MOMENT WHEN THE GREATEST IMAGINABLE DISASTER FACES THEM, THEY SUDDENLY LEARN THAT...

## SUPER LBJ IS MISSING!

BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE GREAT SOCIETY?...

MAH WORD! IS IT TRUE?...

WHERE IS HE, SHADOWER? YOU SHOULD KNOW.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... NOTHING!

BUT IT IS TRUE! AS A QUIET AND UNASSUMING REPORTER, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS... SUPERLBJ AWAKENED AT SIX THIRTY FOUR AND TWENTY TWO SECONDS... HAD ONE AND ONE THIRD OUNCES OF STRAINED ORANGE JUICE... ATE ONE THREE MINUTE AND FOUR SECOND EGG... AND **DISAPPEARED!**

WELLLL... IT SEEMS TO MEEE...



THE GREAT SOCIETY COMIC BOOK. Published by Parallax Comic Books, Inc., 80 University Place, New York, N.Y. 10003. Richard T. Gallen, Chairman of the Board; Peter Workman, President; Ann Weingarden, Executive Editor. The events herein contained are fictional, and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Parallax Comic Books, Inc. Copyright © 1966 by D. J. Arneson and T. Tallarico. ALL RIGHT RESERVED.

Distributed and co-published by Pocket Books, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10020.

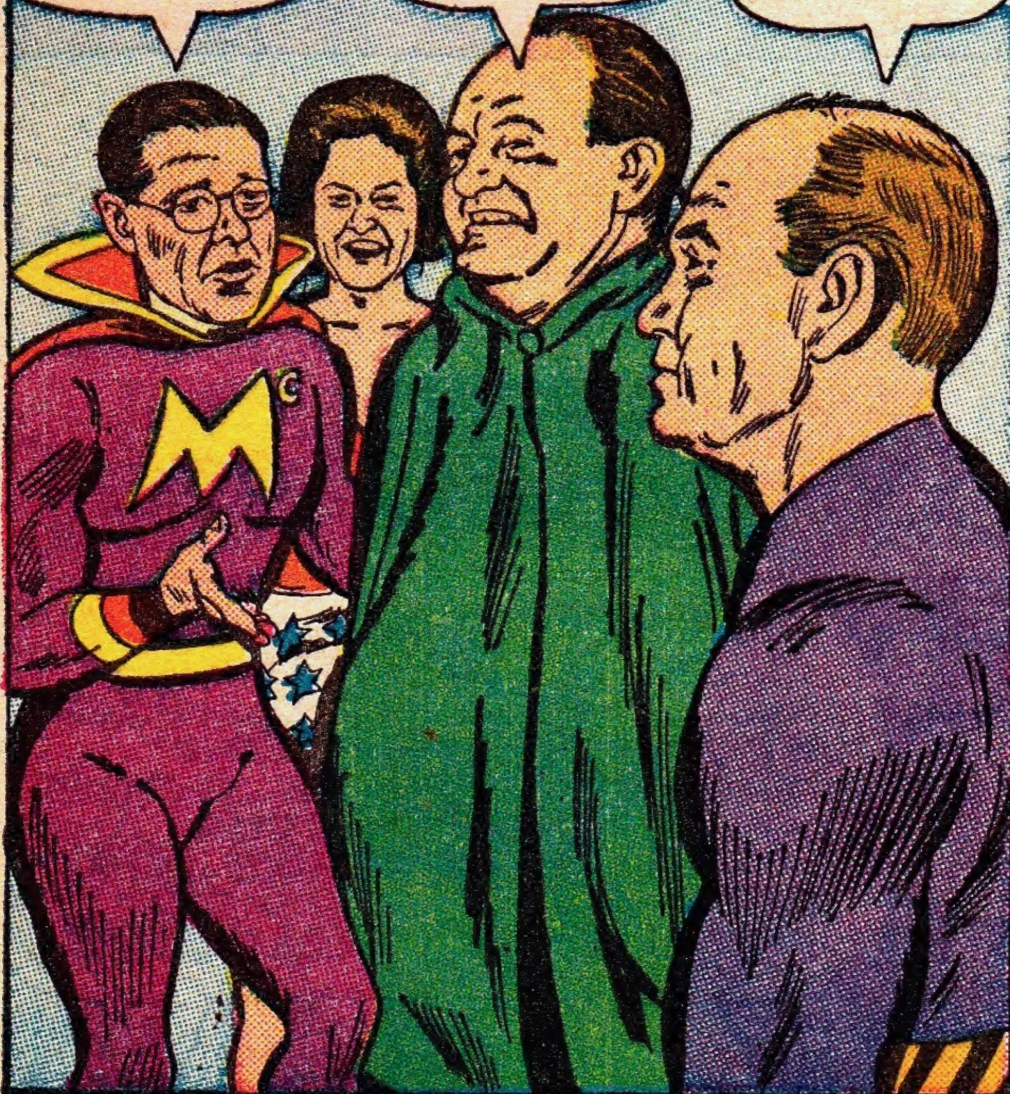


THE GREAT SOCIETY QUICKLY TURNS TO THEIR SECOND IN COMMAND FOR A PLAN...

QUICK, SHADOWER! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'M ONLY **NUMBER TWO!**

TRY **HARDER!**

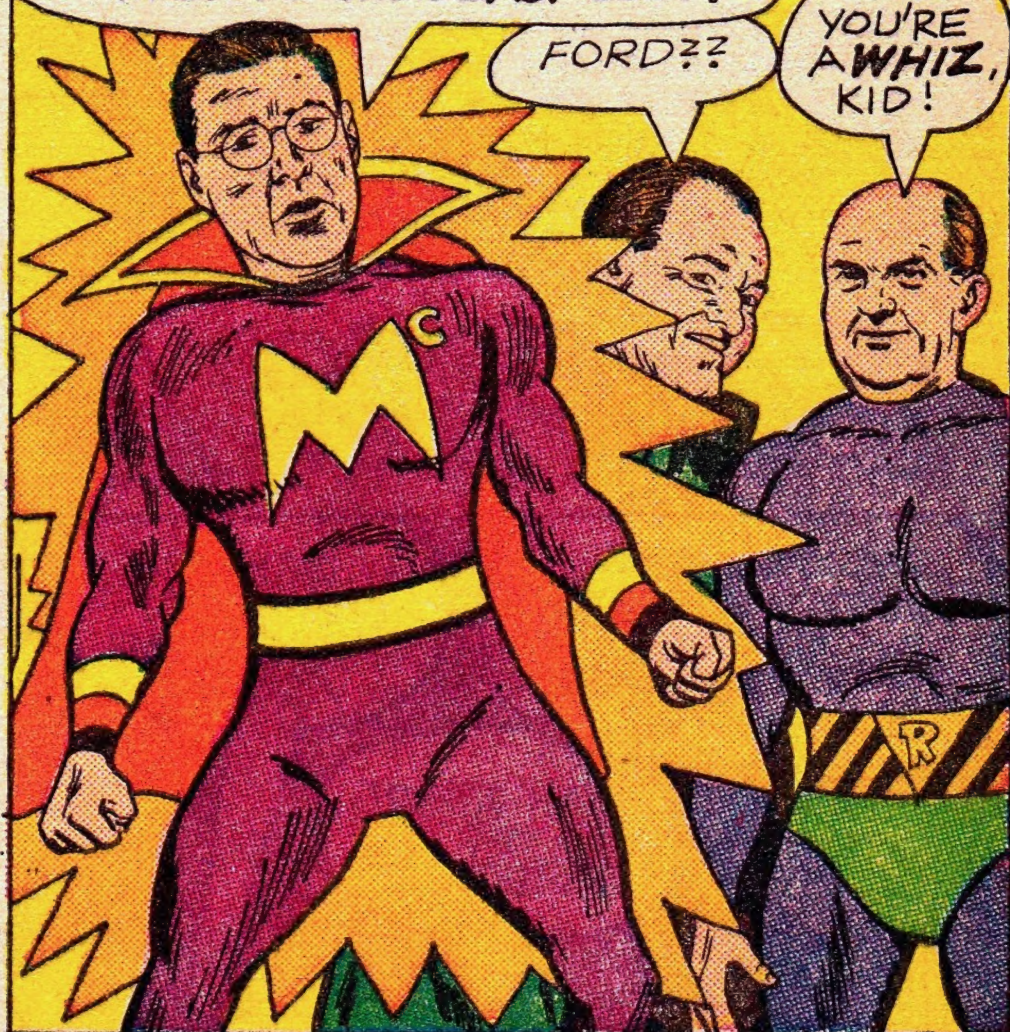


THE DECISION FALLS ON THE MIGHTY SHOULDERS OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS...

**F.O.R.D.!** I HAVE IT! WE WILL DEPLOY OURSELVES AS INDIVIDUAL UNITS OF SEEK AND FIND THEREBY UTILIZING THE ADVANTAGE OF GREATER NUMBERS SPREAD OVER THE LARGEST POSSIBLE AREA **AT THE LEAST COST!**

FORD??

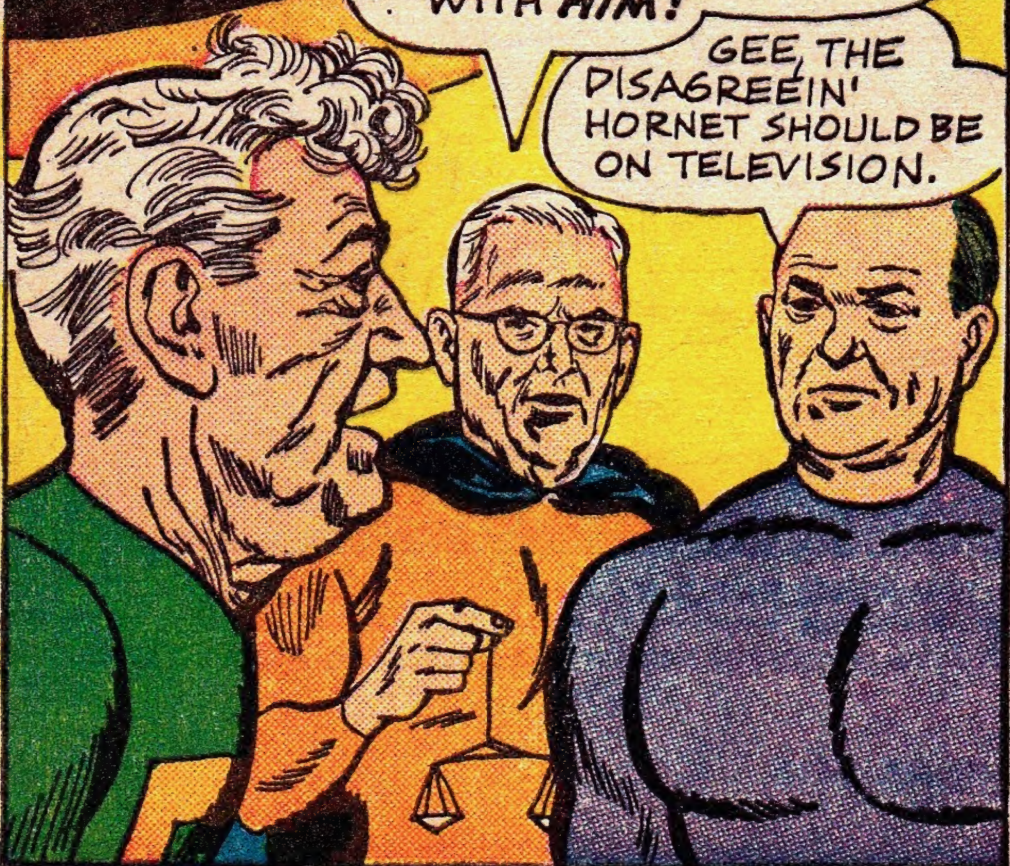
YOU'RE A **WHIZ, KID!**



WELL, IT MAY **SOUND** LIKE A WORKABLE SOLUTION, BUT **THEN**, AN **EMPTY** WAGON CAN MAKE A **GREAT** DEAL OF **NOISE**. NOW, I WOULD LIKE TO PUT THIS BEFORE A **COMMITTEE**, WHICH I WILL BE **HAPPY** TO HEAD, AND **THEN**, AFTER A LEARNED **DEBATE** WE CAN **CAUCUS** AND **VOTE!**

SINCE WHEN IS A CAPTAIN MARVELOUS DECISION OPEN TO DEBATE? EVEN SUPER-LBJ DOESN'T DISAGREE WITH **HIM!**

GEE, THE DISAGREEIN' HORNET SHOULD BE ON TELEVISION.



IT WAS THEN AGREED THAT EACH MEMBER OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY SHOULD ENDEAVOR TO LOCATE OUR MISSING LEADER ON THEIR OWN. THE MEETING WAS THEN CLOSED. HEARING NO ADDITIONS OR CORRECTIONS, THESE MINUTES STAND APPROVED AS READ.

WELL... CAPTAIN MARVELOUS MAY MAKE THE DECISIONS AROUND HERE... BUT HE WOULD **NEVER** LAST IN PRIVATE **INDUSTRY!**

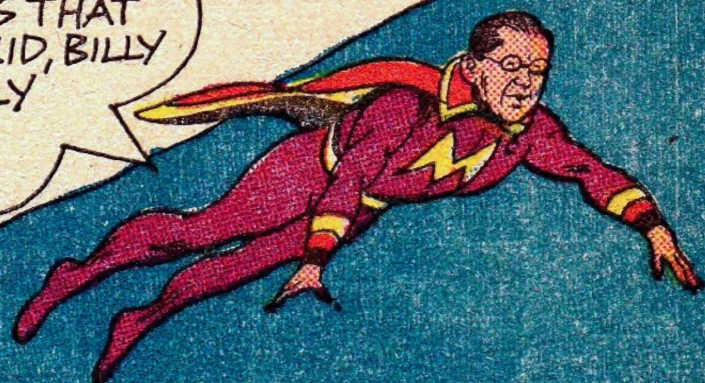




THE SECRET MEETING DISBANDS AND THE SUPER MEMBERS OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY SURREPTITIOUSLY LEAVE THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS...INTENT ON LOCATING THEIR MISSING SUPER LEADER AND AVERTING A BOBMAN AND TEDDY TAKEOVER AT ALL COST...

**F.O.R.D.!!**

NOW, DISGUISED AS THAT DO GOODER WHIZ KID, BILLY BOY, I CAN SECRETLY SEARCH FOR OUR MISSING LEADER.



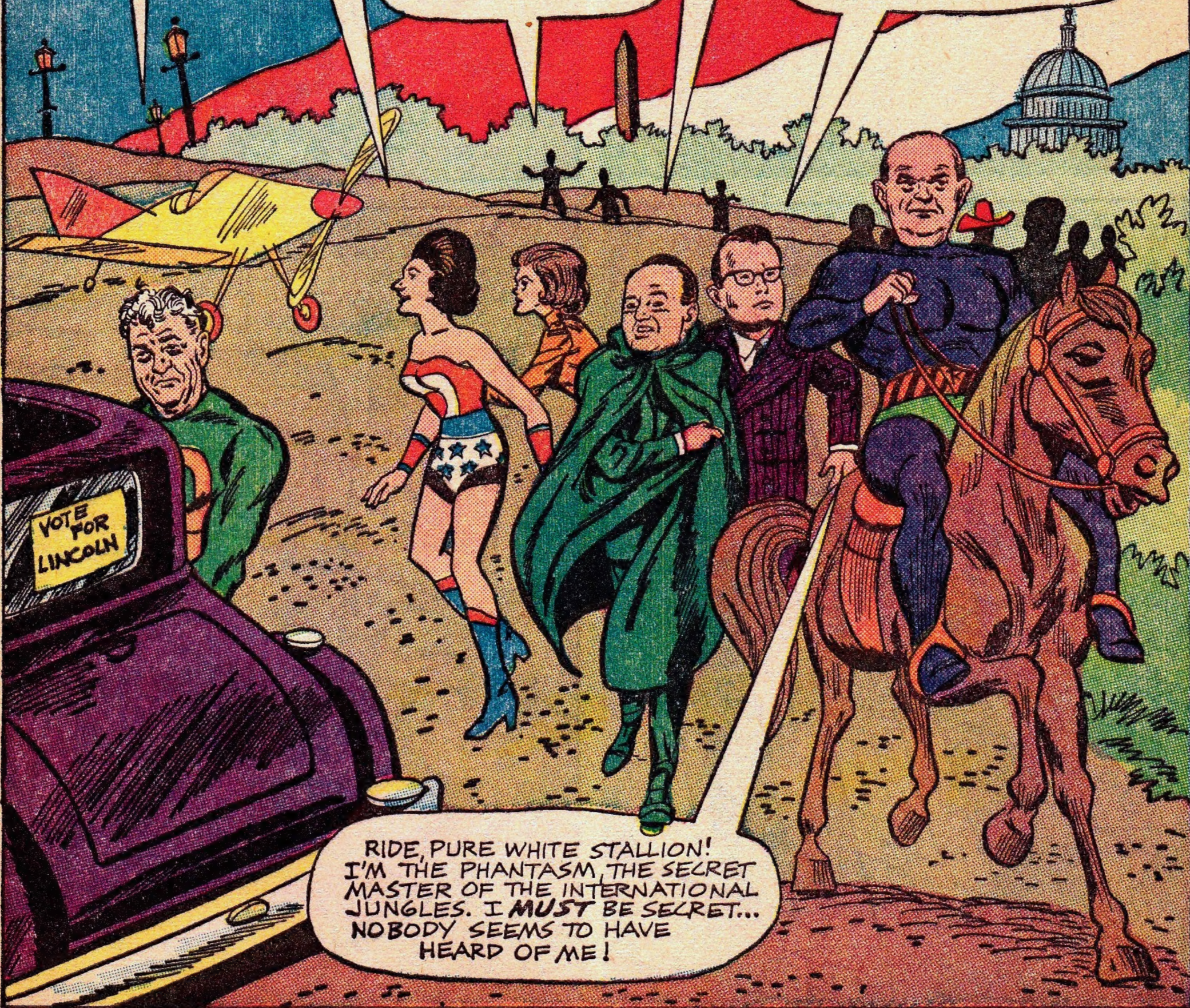
WELL...YOU CAN GO YOUR WAY... BUT I'LL GO MINE! I'M GOING TO FORM A COMMITTEE!

MAH MAGIC GLASS WONDAH BIRD PLANE IS READY. IT BETTAH BE! IT WOULDN'T DEAH DISAGREE WITH ME ALL.

THE SHADOWER KNOWS... THE SHADOWER KNOWS. HOW IS THE SHADOWER SUPPOSED TO KNOW ANYTHING IF NOBODY TELLS HIM ANYTHING?

LOOK! IT'S THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! THEY'LL SAVE US!

GOOD LUCK, G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE IN MY SECRET PRESSROOM.



RIDE, PURE WHITE STALLION! I'M THE PHANTASM, THE SECRET MASTER OF THE INTERNATIONAL JUNGLES. I MUST BE SECRET... NOBODY SEEMS TO HAVE HEARD OF ME!



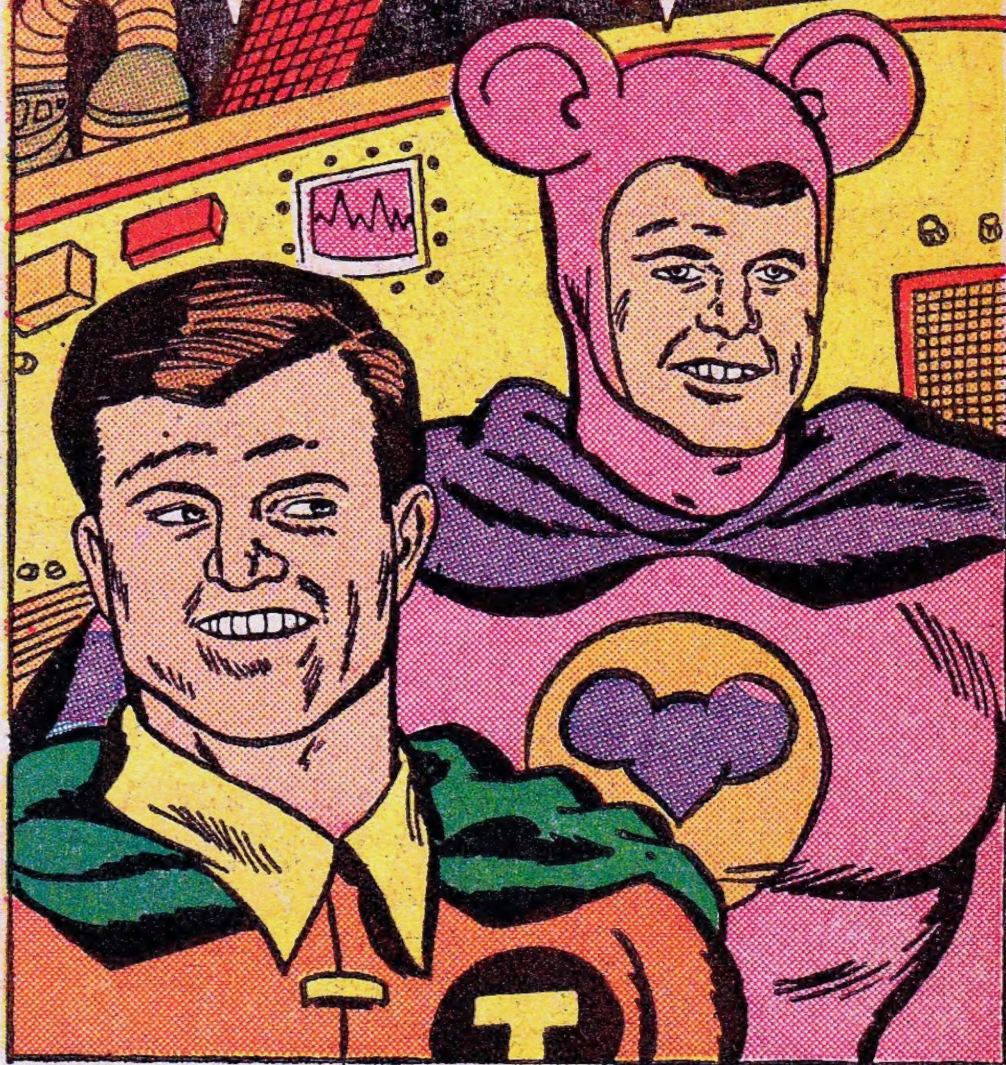
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN AS THE BOBLAVE...

...AND THE SEARCH BY THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FOR THE MISSING SUPERLBJ CONTINUES WHILE AT THE SAME TIME THE WHEREABOUTS OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY ARE STILL UNKNOWN. THAT'S IT FROM HERE. GOODNIGHT, SUPERDAVID.

GOODNIGHT, SUPERCHET.

BUT BOBMAN! WHAT IF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY FINDS US AS WELL?

THEY WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR US HERE! WHY, NEW YORK IS THE LAST PLACE THEY WOULD SUSPECT!

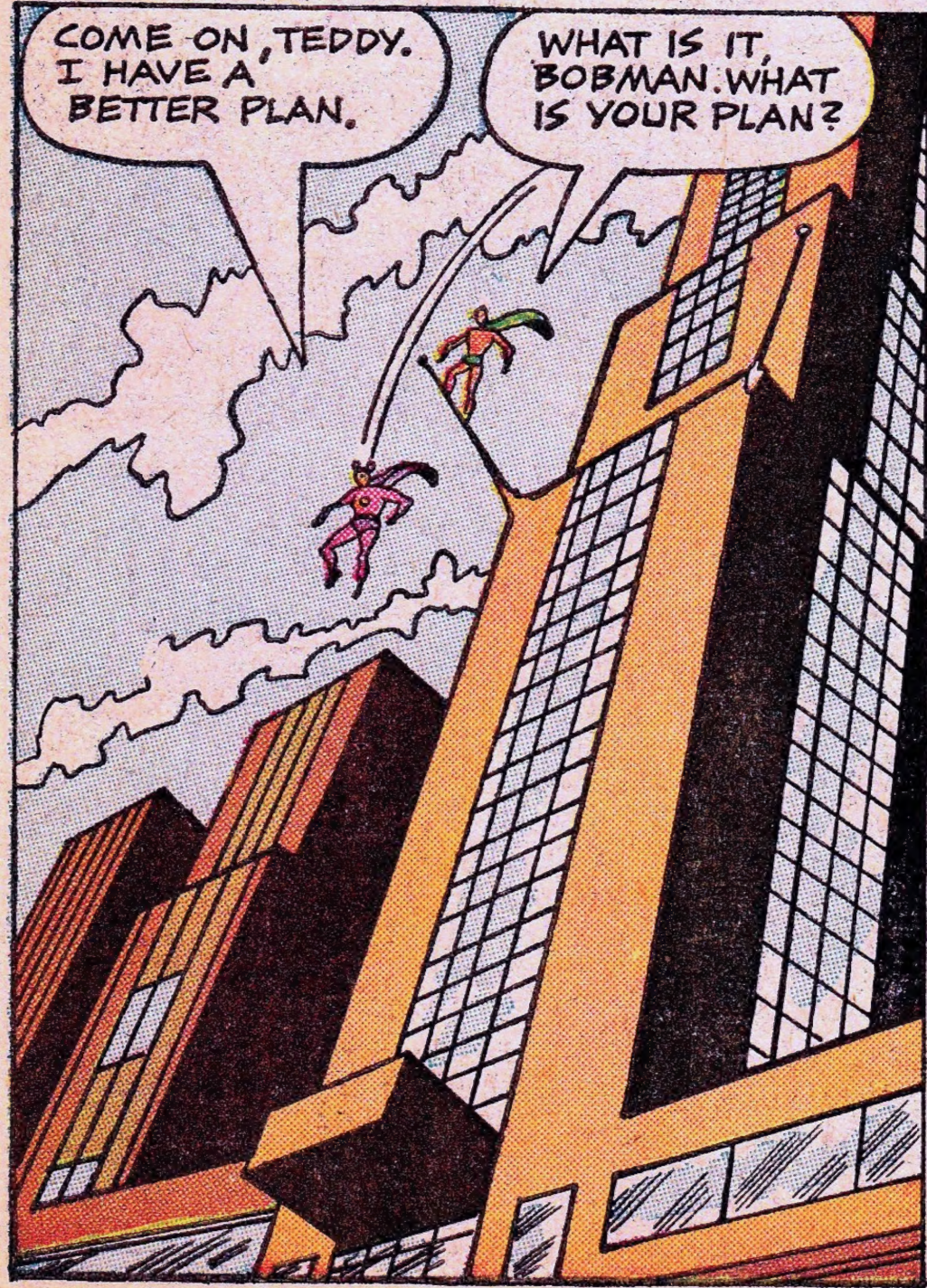
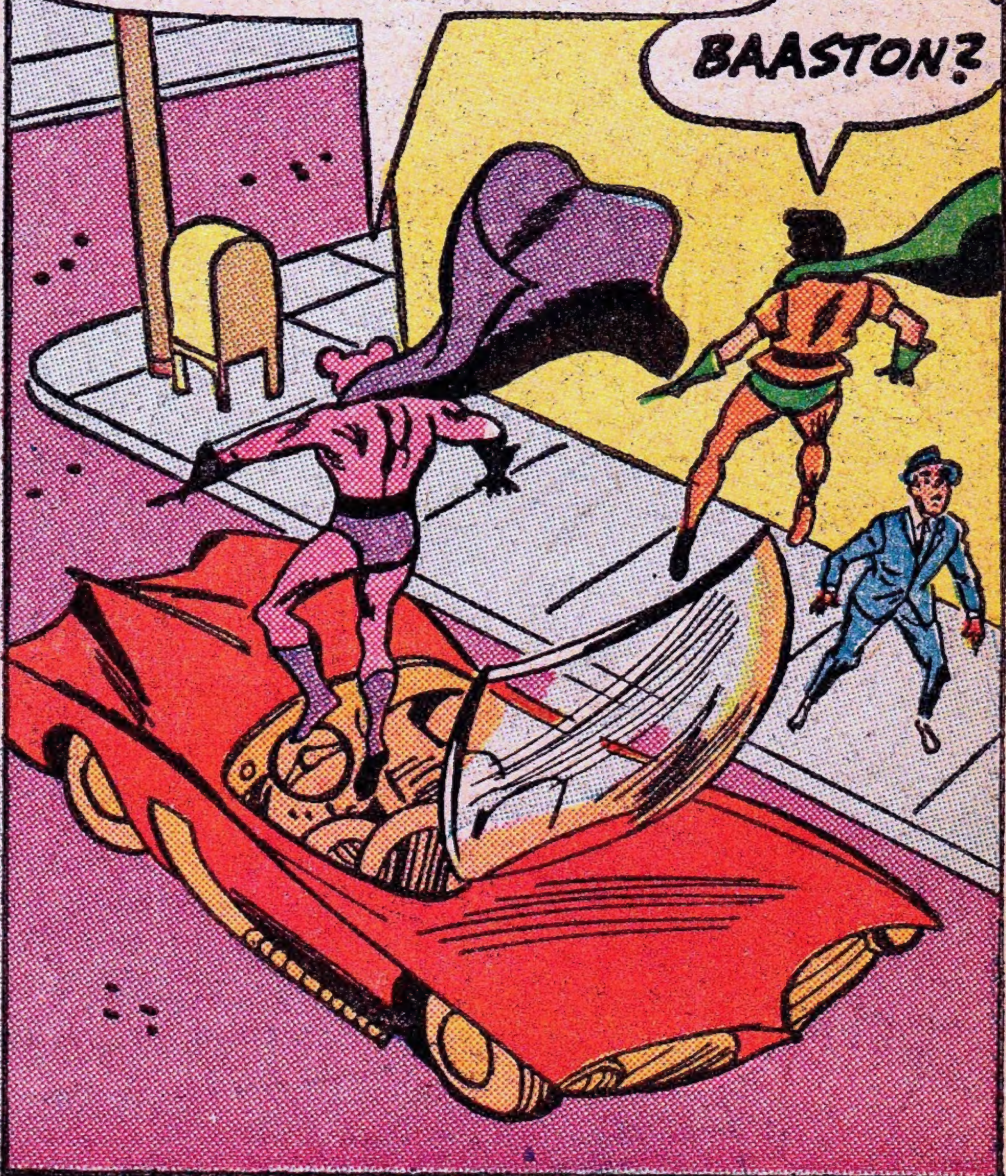


COME ON, TEDDY. I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.

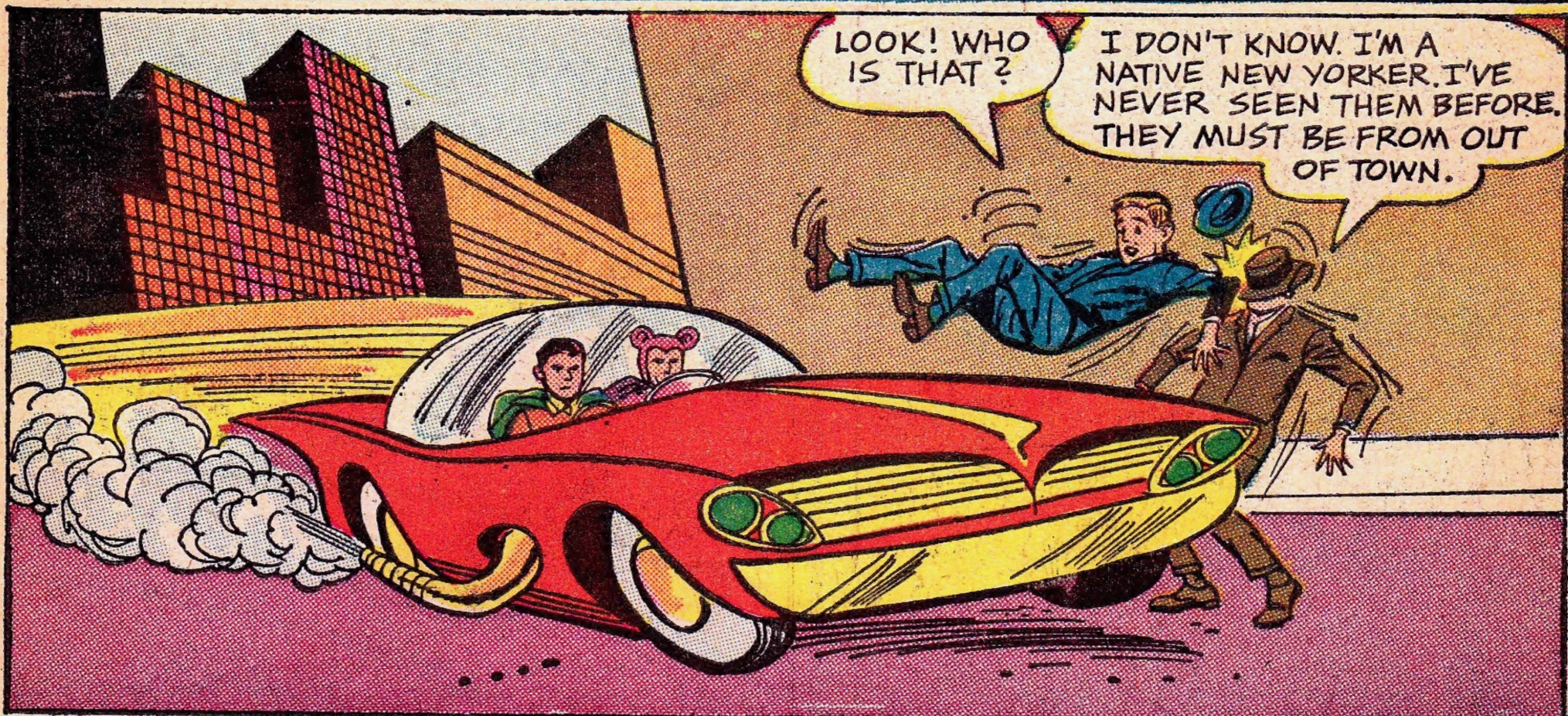
WHAT IS IT, BOBMAN. WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

WE'LL TAKE THE BOBMOBILE OUT TO OUR SECRET AIRPORT WHERE WE KEEP THE BOBPLANE. WITH IT WE CAN FLY ANY-PLACE WE WANT... LIKE SOUTH AMERICA OR GERMANY OR BAASTON.

BAASTON?

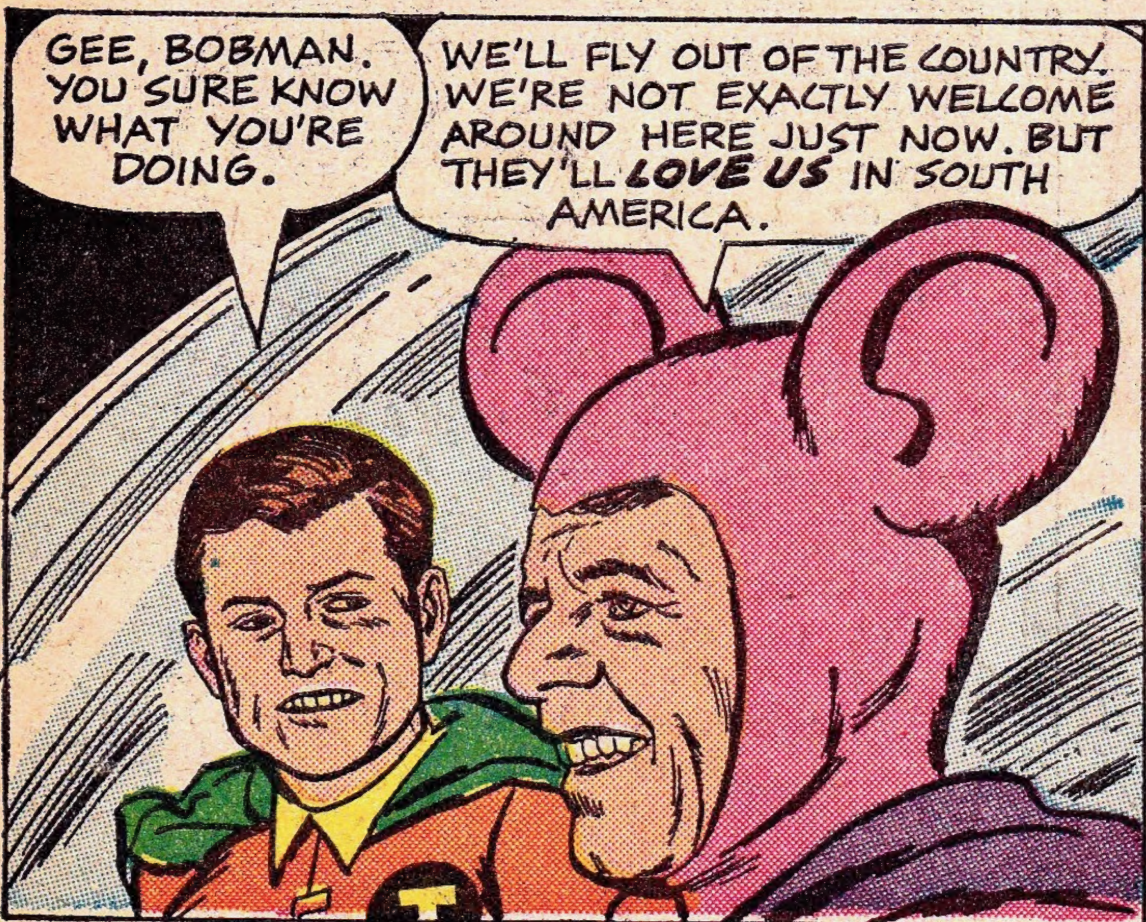






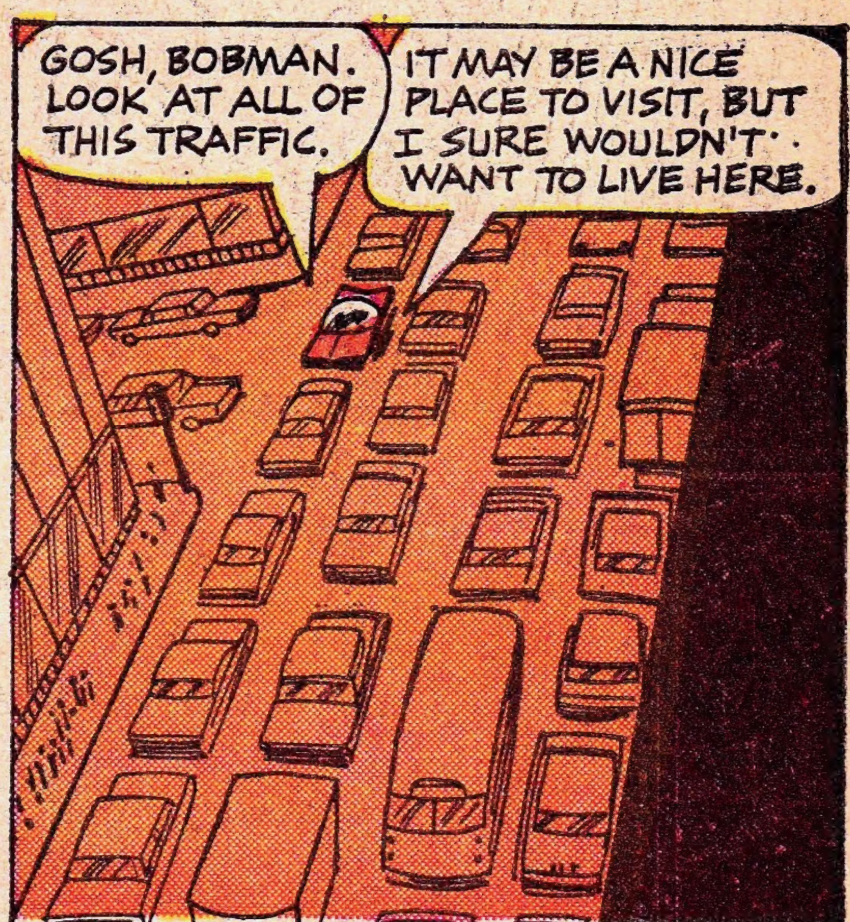
LOOK! WHO IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER. I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE. THEY MUST BE FROM OUT OF TOWN.



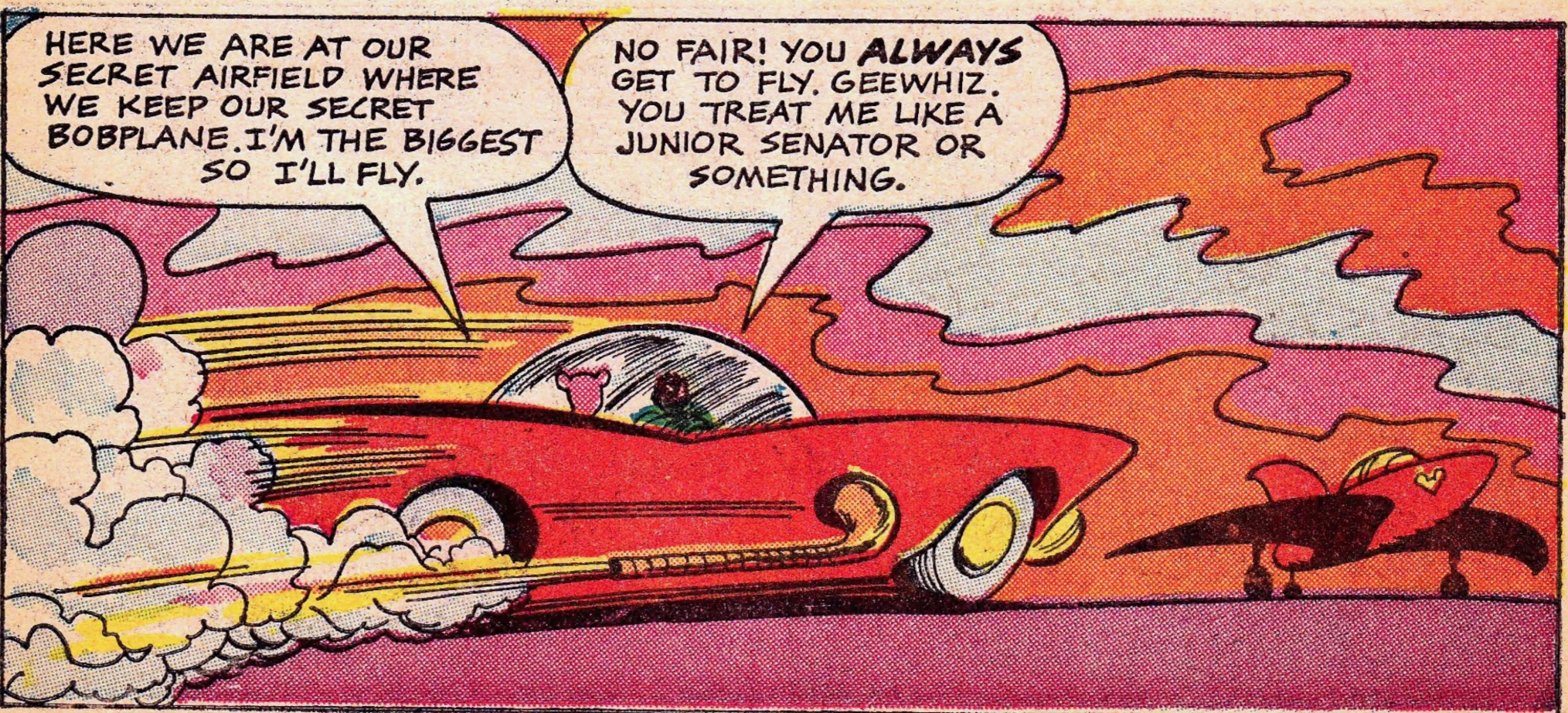
GEE, BOBMAN. YOU SURE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

WE'LL FLY OUT OF THE COUNTRY. WE'RE NOT EXACTLY WELCOME AROUND HERE JUST NOW. BUT THEY'LL LOVE US IN SOUTH AMERICA.



GOSH, BOBMAN. LOOK AT ALL OF THIS TRAFFIC.

IT MAY BE A NICE PLACE TO VISIT, BUT I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE.



HERE WE ARE AT OUR SECRET AIRFIELD WHERE WE KEEP OUR SECRET BOBPLANE. I'M THE BIGGEST SO I'LL FLY.

NO FAIR! YOU ALWAYS GET TO FLY. GEEWHIZ. YOU TREAT ME LIKE A JUNIOR SENATOR OR SOMETHING.



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY, BOBMAN? THEY WON'T REST UNTIL THEY FIND US.



DON'T WORRY, TEDDY. I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT AT THIS VERY MOMENT THERE ARE SO MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD THAT THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY WON'T HAVE TIME TO BOTHER ABOUT US... UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE! HEH! HEH!

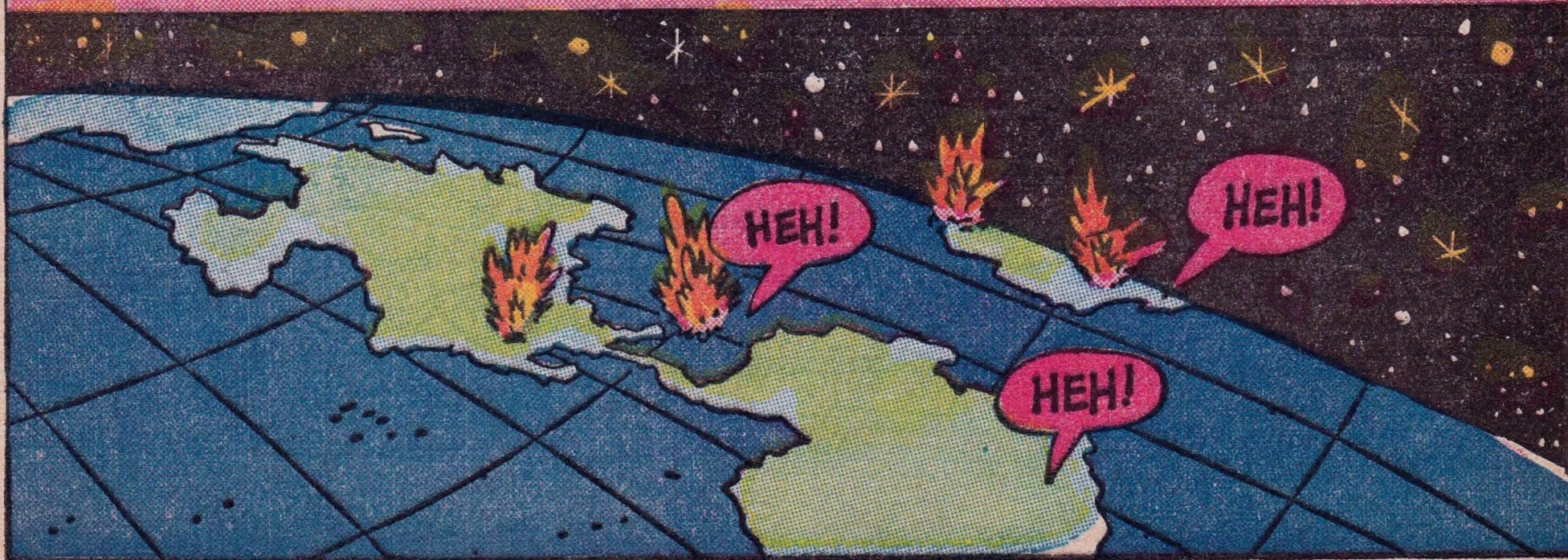
GOLLY, BOBMAN. YOU SURE HAPPEN TO KNOW A LOT.



NOW, WHILE WE HEAD FOR THE SAFETY OF SOUTH AMERICA WE CAN LET THE SUPERVILLAINS TAKE CARE OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY!

**BOBMAN  
FOR AN  
LEADER**

**SUPERVILLAINS! BOBMAN IS RIGHT, FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT AT THE FAR FLUNG CORNERS OF THE GLOBE, THE ARCH ENEMIES OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY PREPARE TO ENGAGE IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY WHO DILIGENTLY SEARCH FOR SUPERLBJ...**

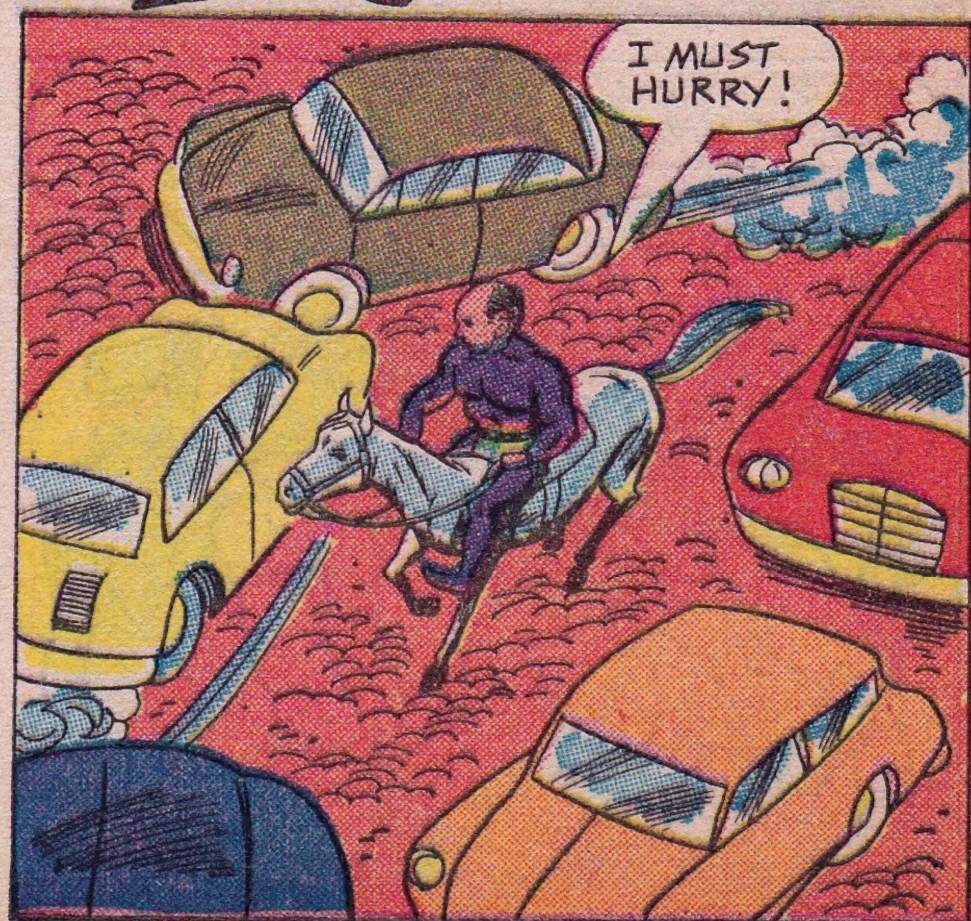
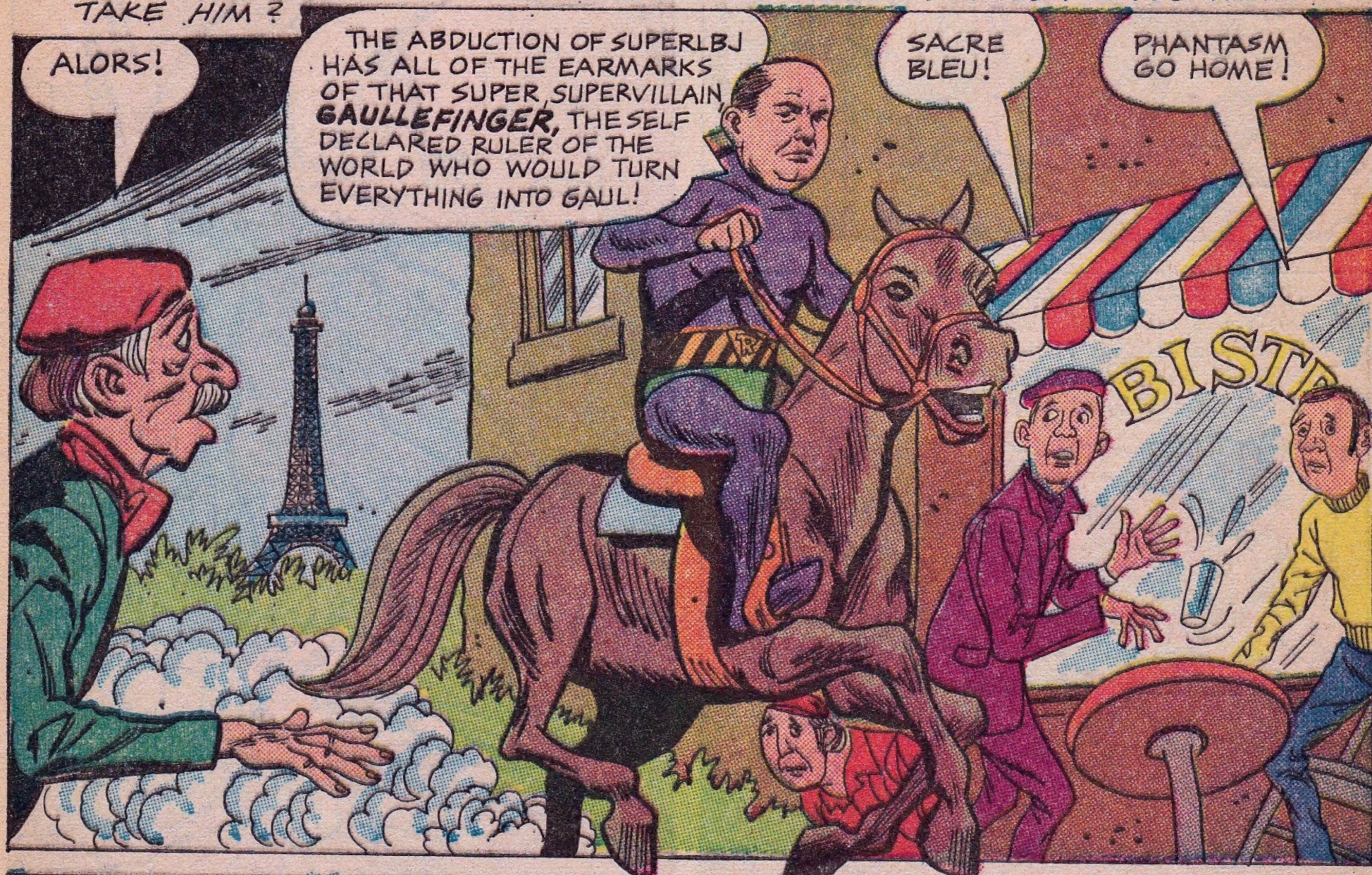




THE PHANTASM MEETS

# GAULLEFINGER

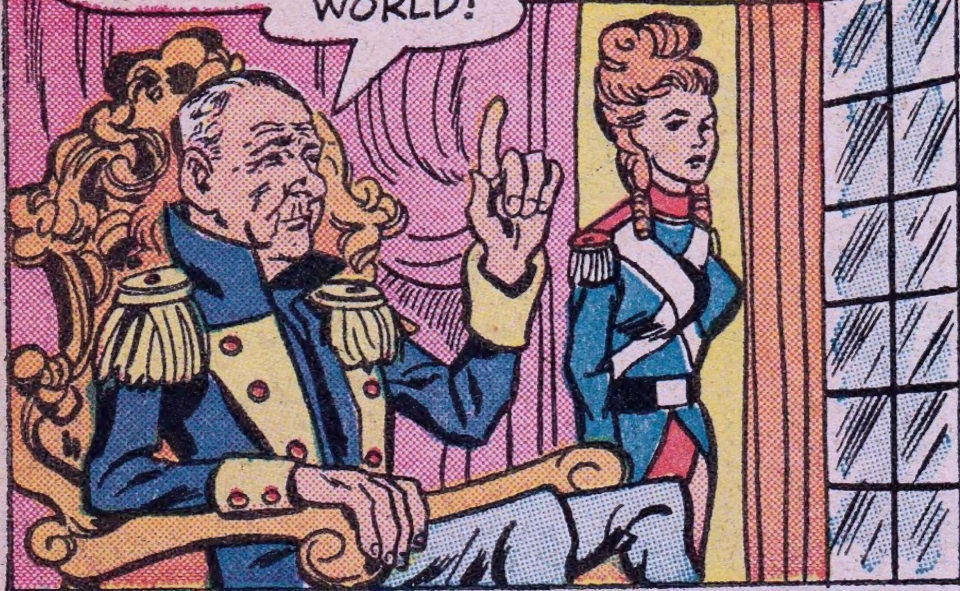
ONE BY ONE THE FORCES OF GOOD DEPLOY IN THEIR FRANTIC SEARCH FOR SUPERLBJ. ALTHOUGH THEY KNOW THAT EVIL EVER LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN, PARTICULARLY SUPERVILLAINS, THEY STILL CONTINUE THEIR RIGHTEOUS QUEST. WHAT OF THE PHANTASM? INTO WHOSE EVIL CLUTCHES DOES HIS JOURNEY TAKE HIM?





BUT MEANWHILE, IN HIS HEAVILY ARMED  
FORTRESS, THE PLOTTING GAULLEFINGER  
IS ALREADY AWARE OF THE ARRIVAL OF  
THE PHANTASM.

BRING THE INTRUDER TO  
ME! THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY MUST LEARN  
ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO RULES THE  
WORLD!

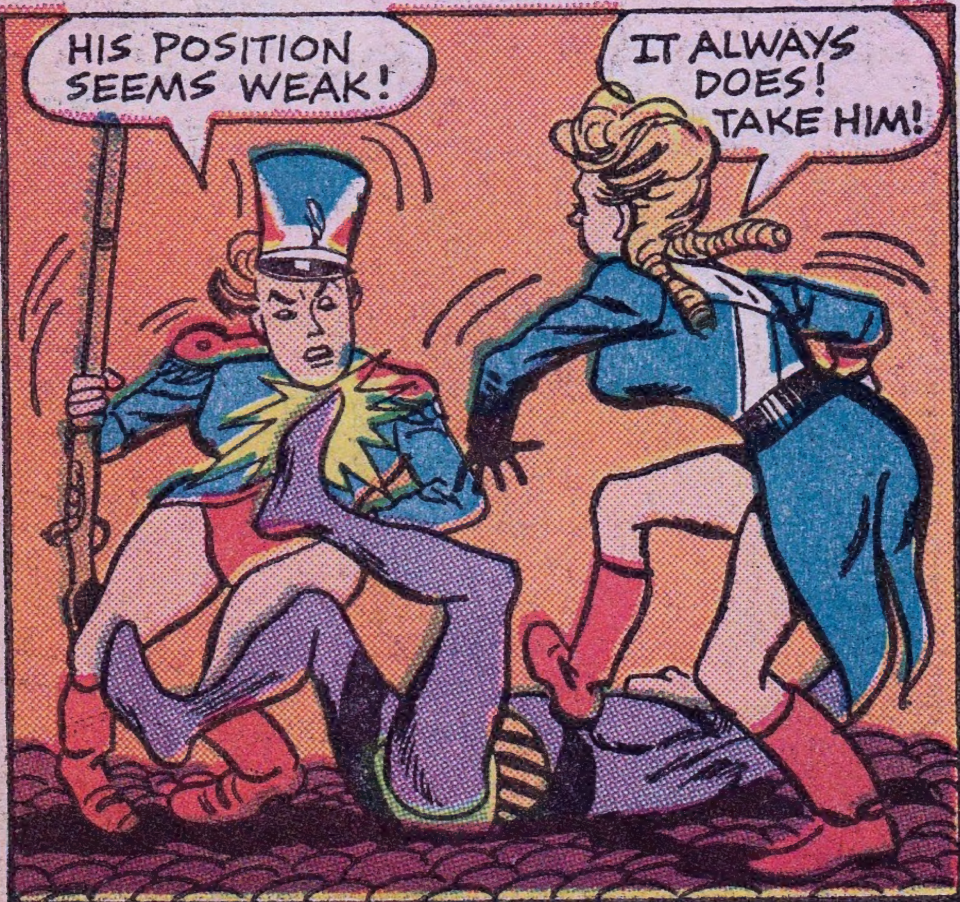


IT MUST APPEAR AS IF I AM GIVING  
IN. THAT ALWAYS WORKS. IF I  
DEFEAT THESE HENCHMEN I WILL  
NEVER FIND GAULLEFINGER. I  
SHALL **LET THEM TAKE ME!**

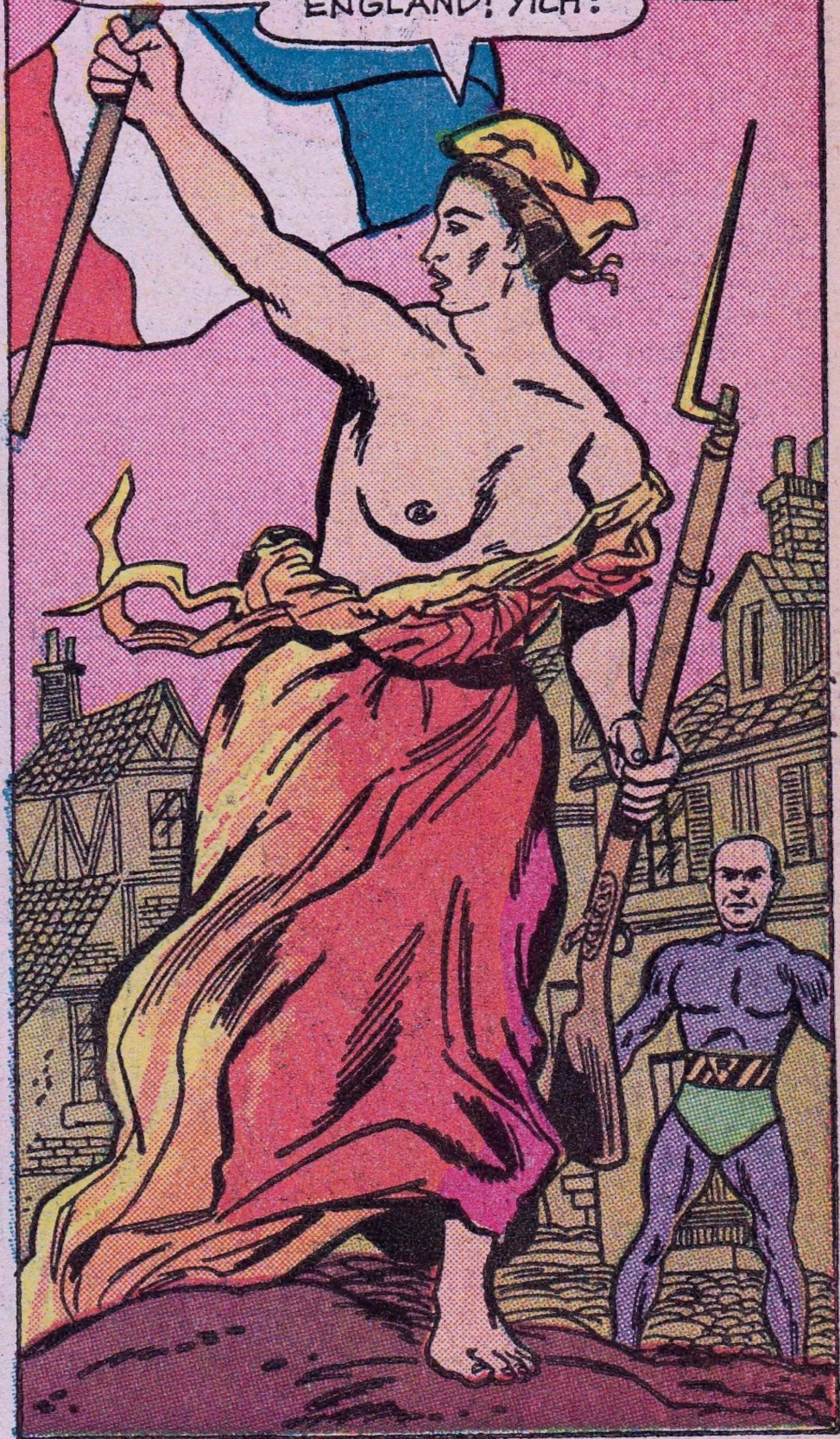


HIS POSITION  
SEEMS WEAK!

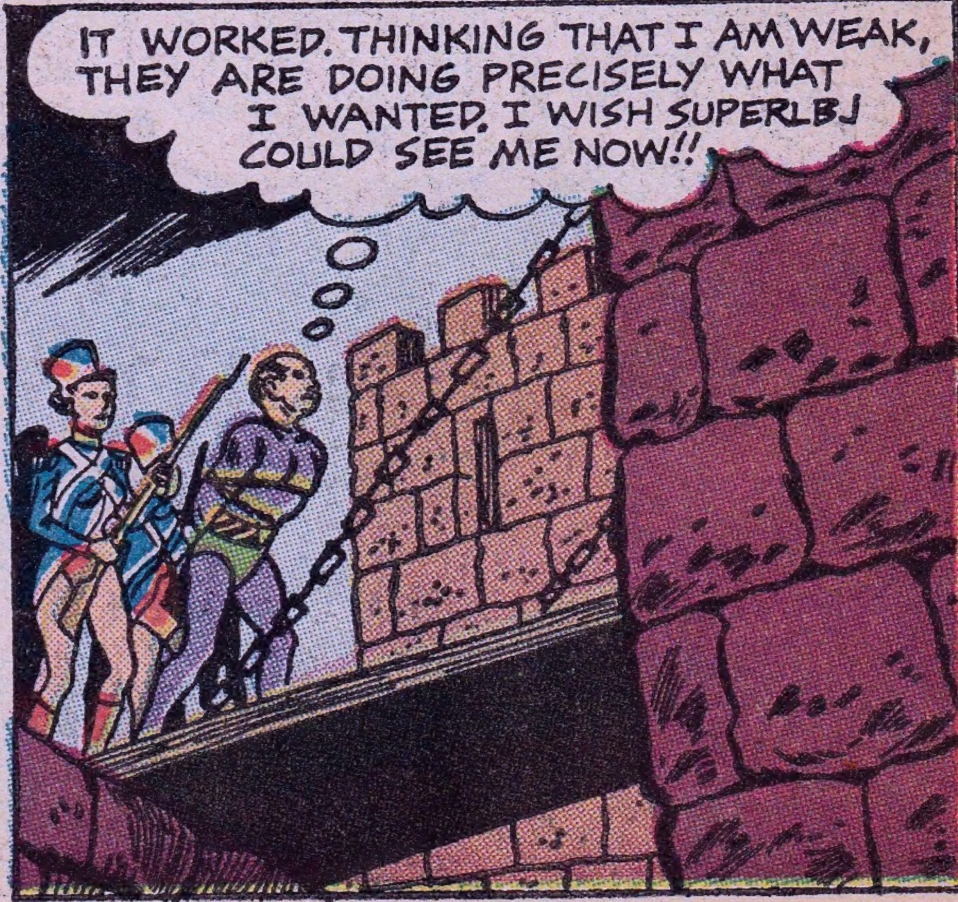
IT ALWAYS  
DOES!  
TAKE HIM!



THERE HE IS! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM!  
IF WE FAIL, OUR MASTER WILL SEND  
US TO HIS **BACKWARD** PROVINCE,  
ENGLAND! YICH!



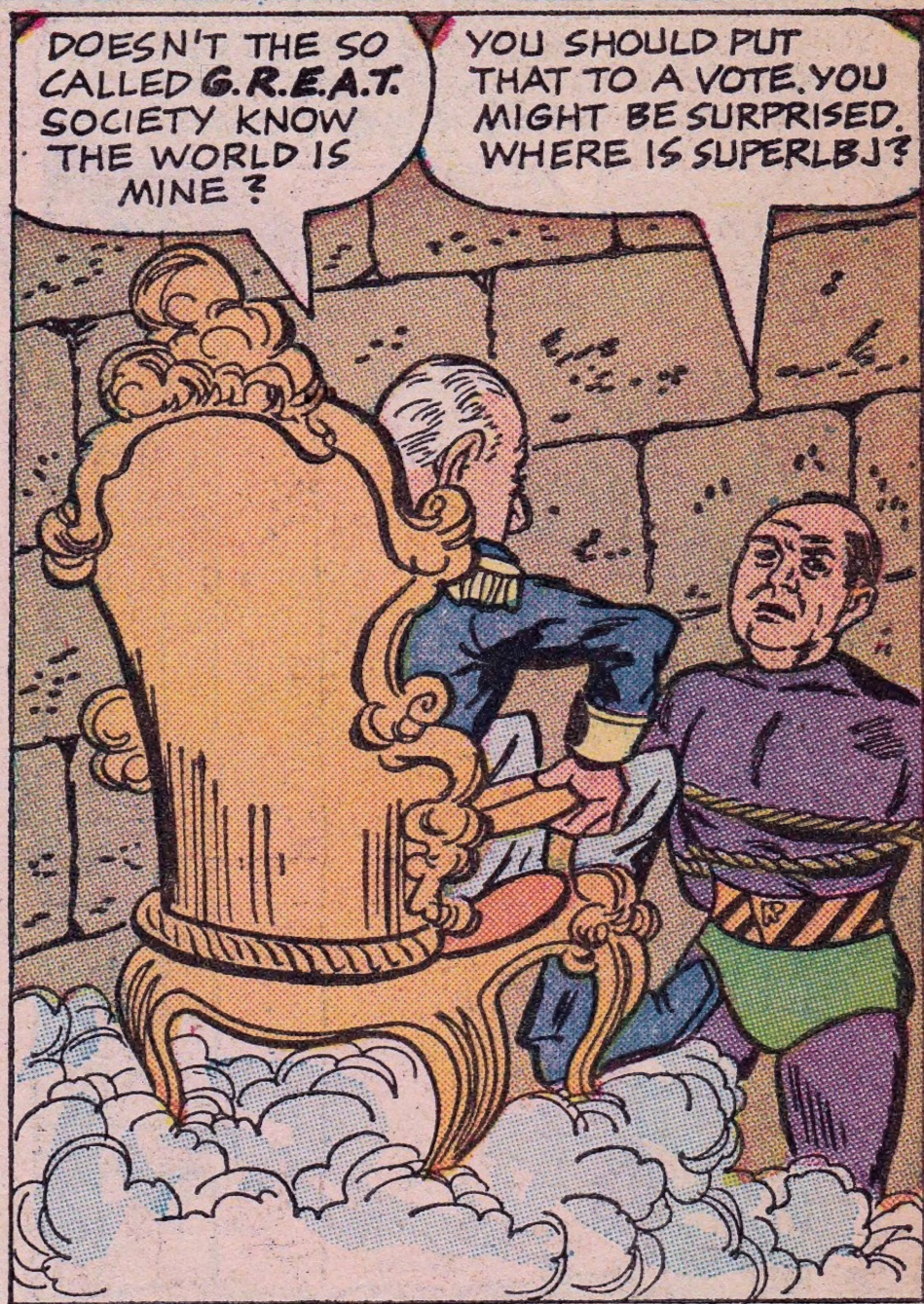
IT WORKED. THINKING THAT I AM WEAK,  
THEY ARE DOING PRECISELY WHAT  
I WANTED. I WISH SUPERLBJ  
COULD SEE ME NOW!!





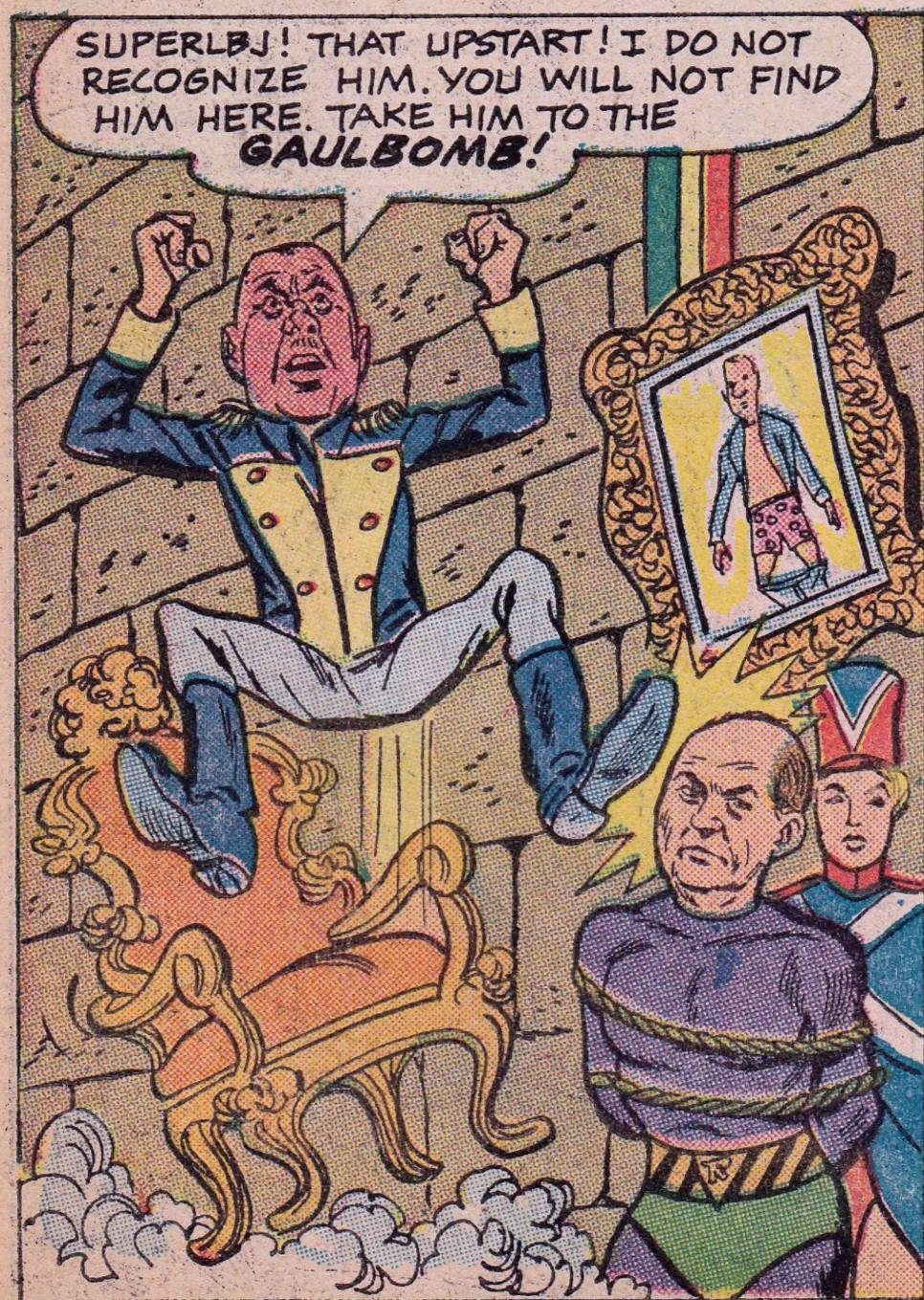


ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED INTO ONE PART...AHA! YOU HAVE HIM! BRING HIM TO ME!



DOESN'T THE SO CALLED **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY KNOW THE WORLD IS MINE?

YOU SHOULD PUT THAT TO A VOTE. YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED. WHERE IS SUPERLBJ?



SUPERLBJ! THAT UPSTART! I DO NOT RECOGNIZE HIM. YOU WILL NOT FIND HIM HERE. TAKE HIM TO THE **GAULBOMB!**



THE **GAULBOMB!** WHAT SORT OF EVIL DEVICE CAN THAT BE? AND IS IT POWERFUL TO STOP THE PHANTASM?

THEN IT IS TRUE! HE DOES HAVE THE GAULBOMB...AND HE WILL USE IT TO TURN THE WORLD INTO GAUL. MY MISSION HAS BEEN IN VAIN. I AM TRAPPED! ONLY SUPERLBJ CAN SAVE ME NOW!

GET OUT OF DEVILS ISLAND

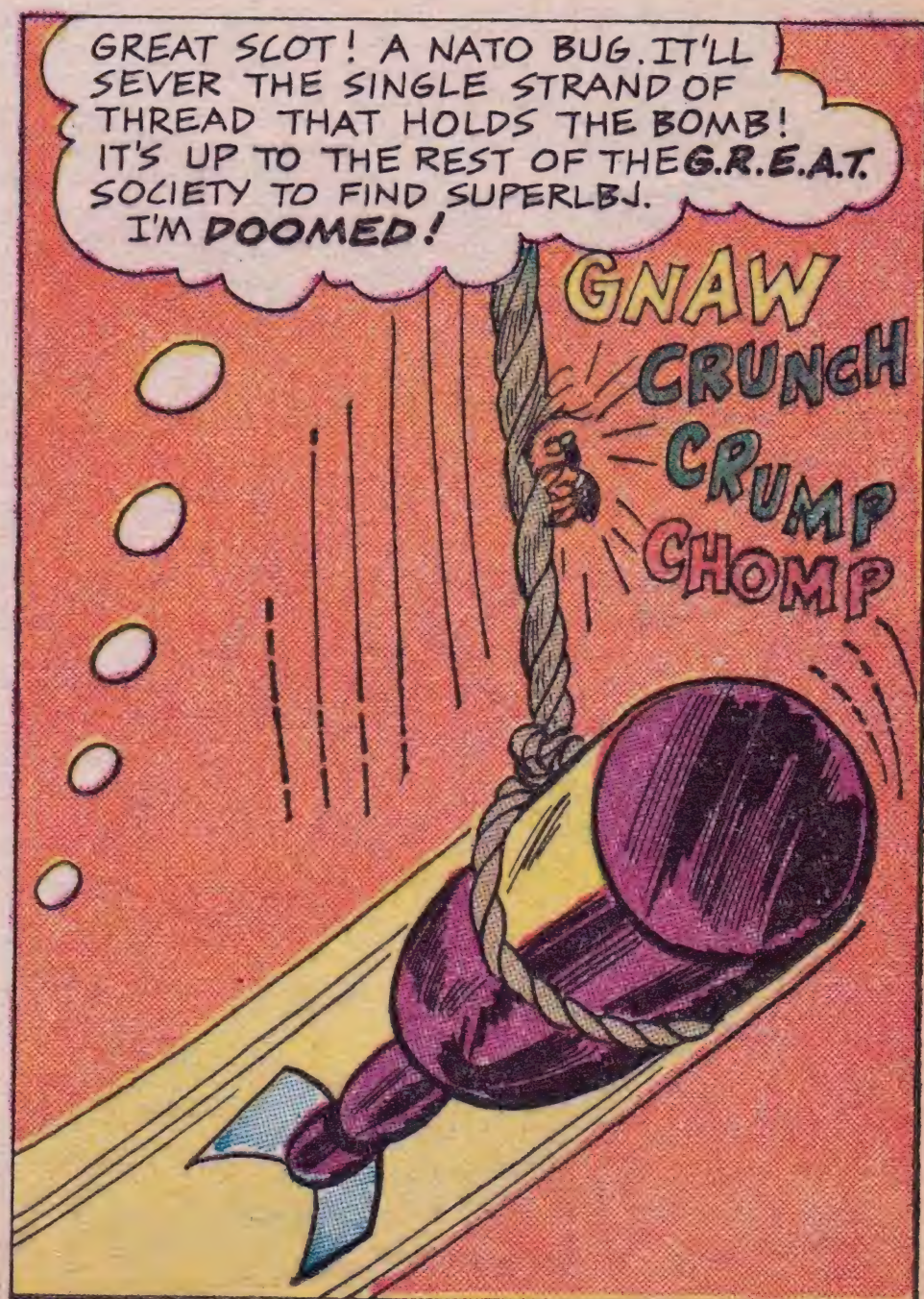
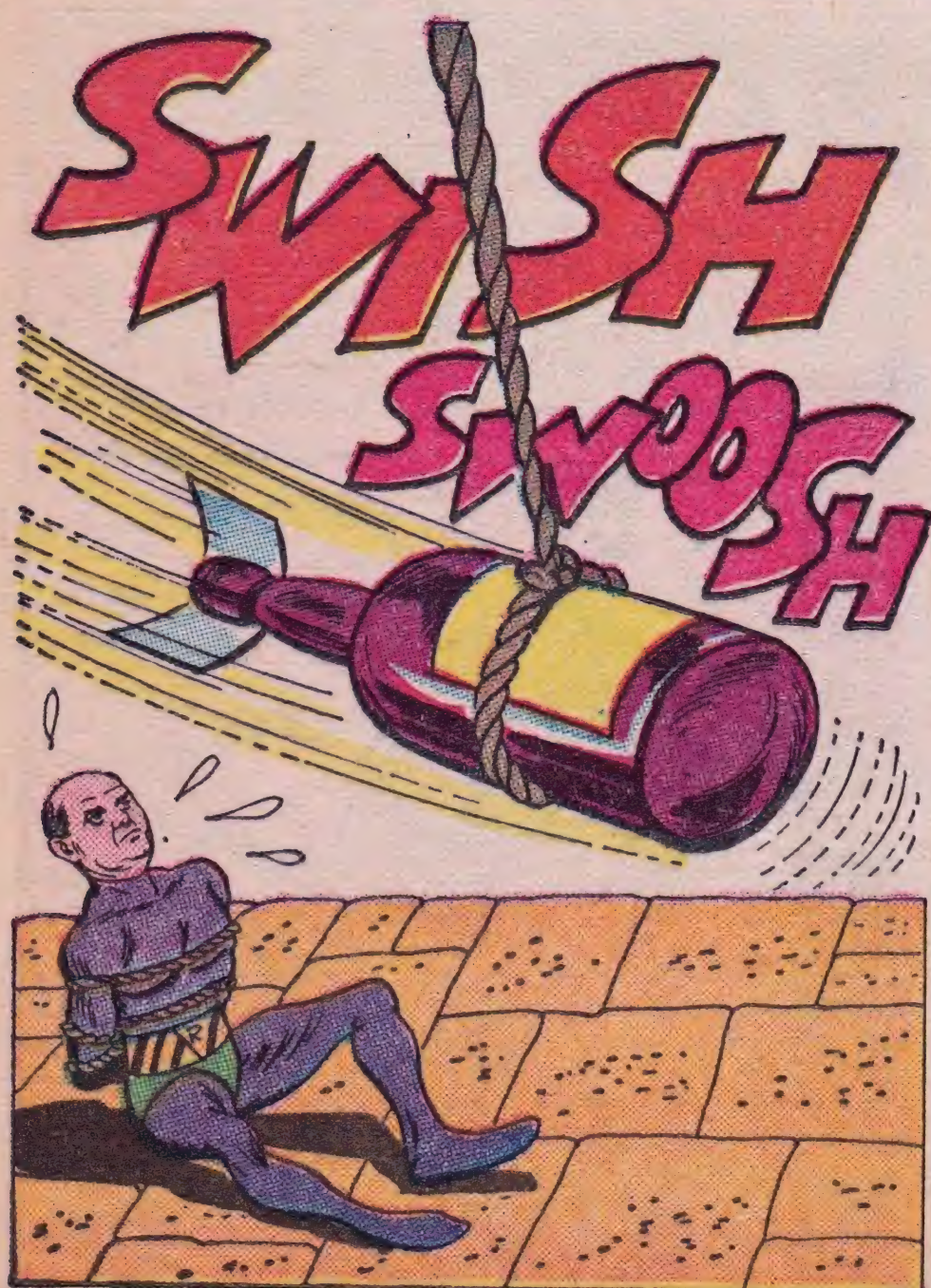
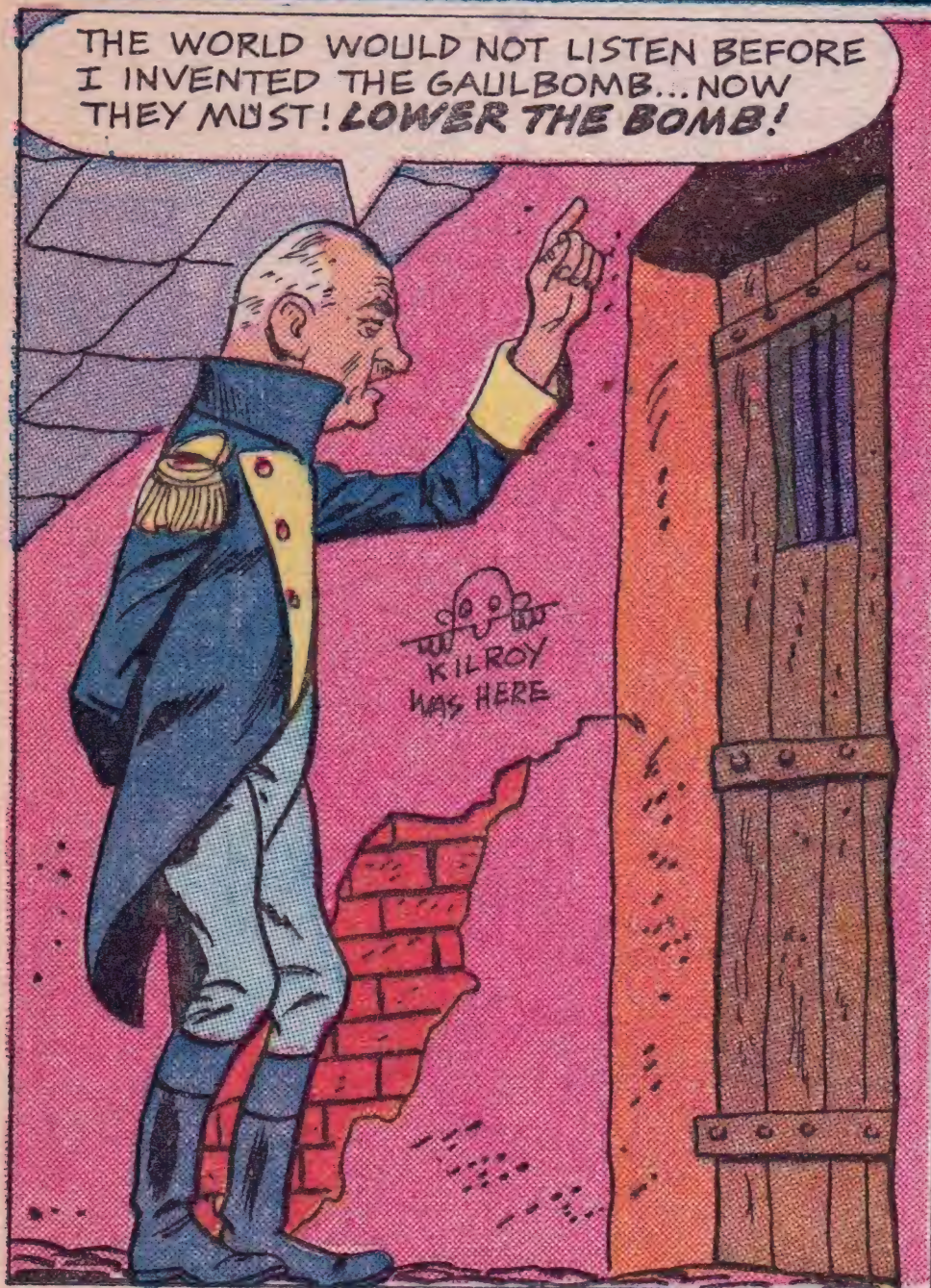
I AM INNOCENT - DREYFUSS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MME ARMENTIERS

I TOO AM INNOCENT - MARQUIS DESADE

GAULLEFINGER IS A **FINK**







CAPTAIN MARVELOUS CONFRONTS....

# FU MAN LAI!

IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS BILLY BOY, CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS STOWED AWAY ON BOARD A LARGE, TRANSPACIFIC JET THAT WHISKS HIM UNSEEN TO THE MYSTERIOUS EAST WHERE THE INSCRUTABLE FU MAN LAI, POSSESSOR OF THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON, CARRIES OUT HIS NEFARIOUS SCHEMES AND INTRIGUES FOR **WORLD DOMINATION!**

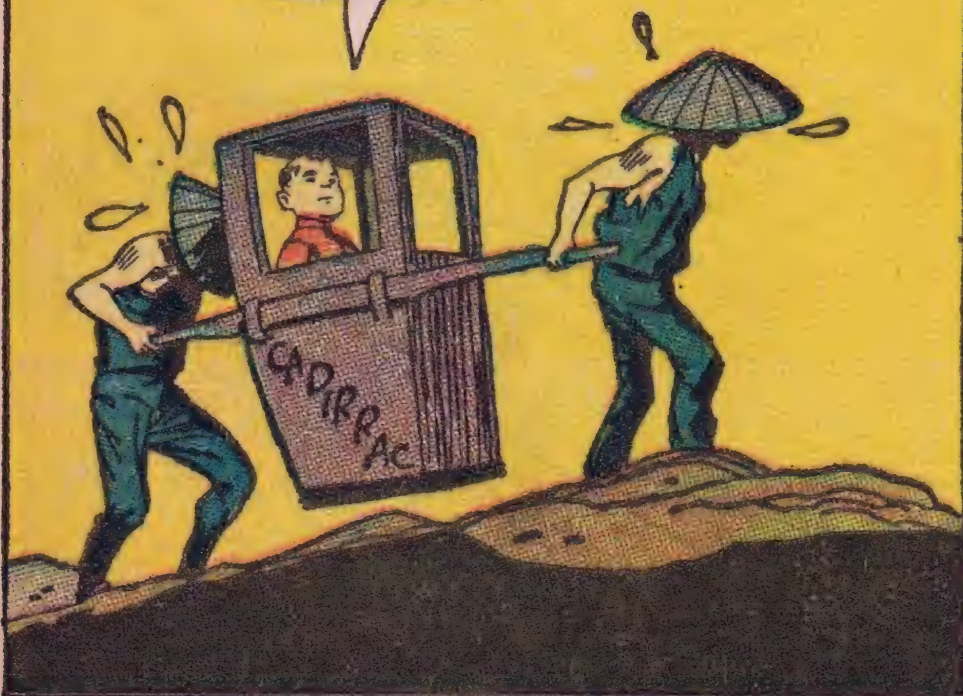
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING.  
WE ARE APPROACHING THE  
MYSTERIOUS EAST. LOWER THE  
LANDING GEAR.



I COULD HAVE SPOKEN MY MAGIC WORD AND CHANGED INTO CAPTAIN MARVELOUS BUT MY INSCRUTABLE ENEMY, FU MAN LAI, MUST NOT KNOW I AM COMING. THEREFORE, I HAVE CHOSEN TO ARRIVE INSIDE OF THIS WHEEL WHERE, ALTHOUGH IT IS STUFFY AND DARK, MY PRESENCE IS UNKNOWN.

BUT WHAT IS THIS? TRUE TO HIS MYSTERIOUS WAYS, THE EVILLEST SUPERVILLAIN IN THE WORLD HAS MYSTERIOUSLY LEARNED OF CAPTAIN MARVELOUS'S ARRIVAL...AND HE IS PREPARED!

THE FOOLISH WEST WILL NEVER FATHOM OUR MYSTERIOUS WAYS HERE IN THE EAST. PREPARE TO LAUNCH ROCKETS!

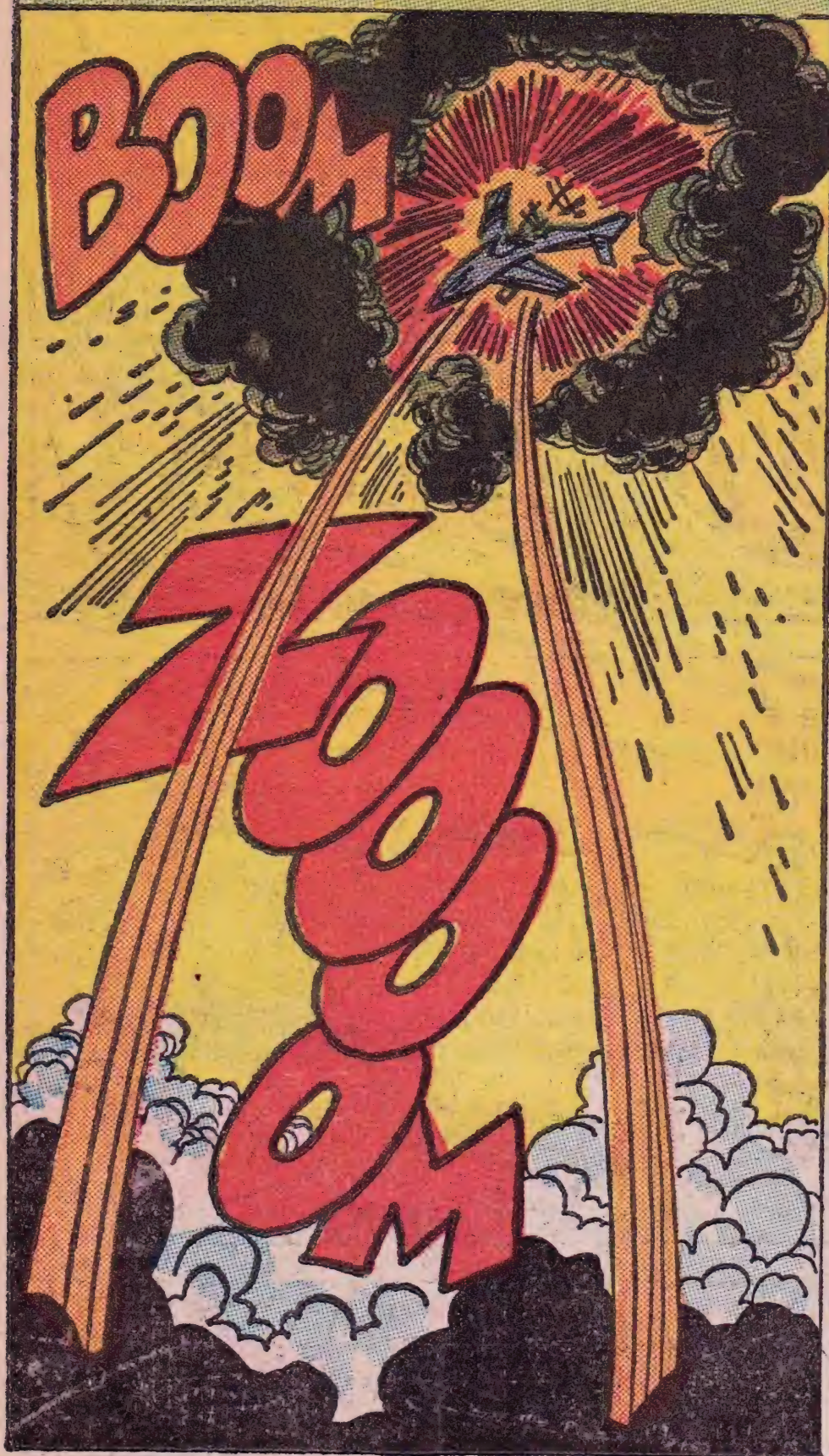


**FIRE!**

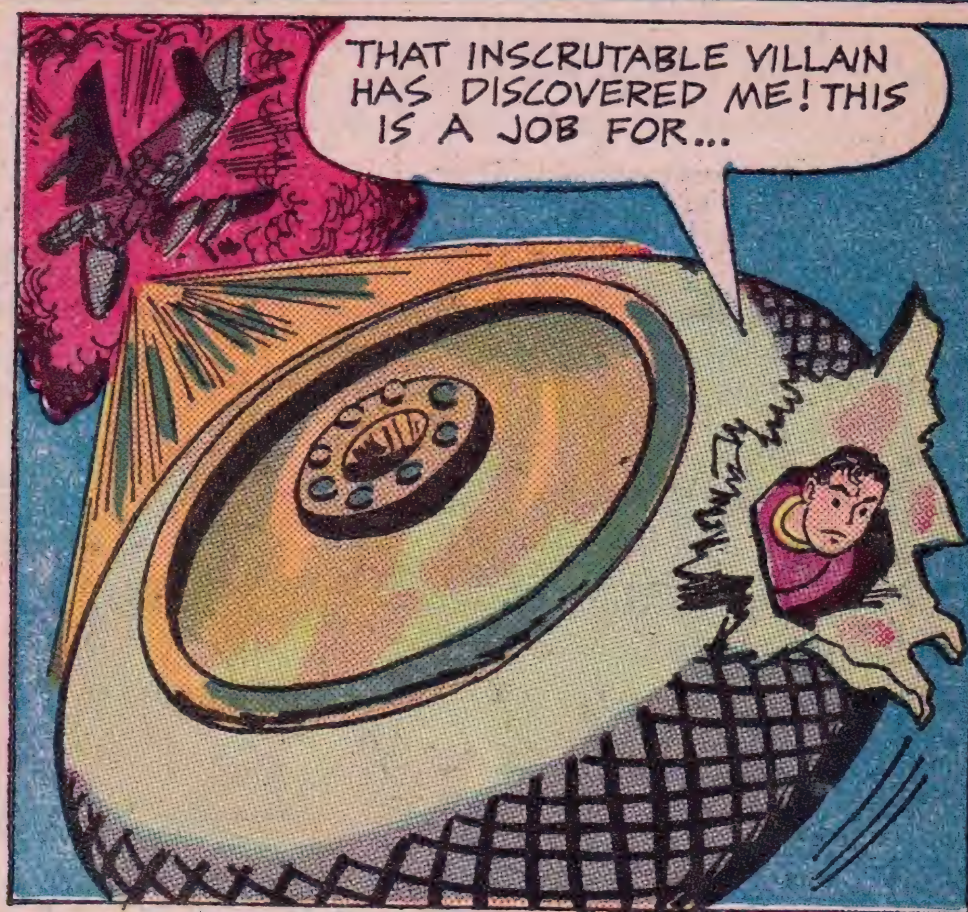




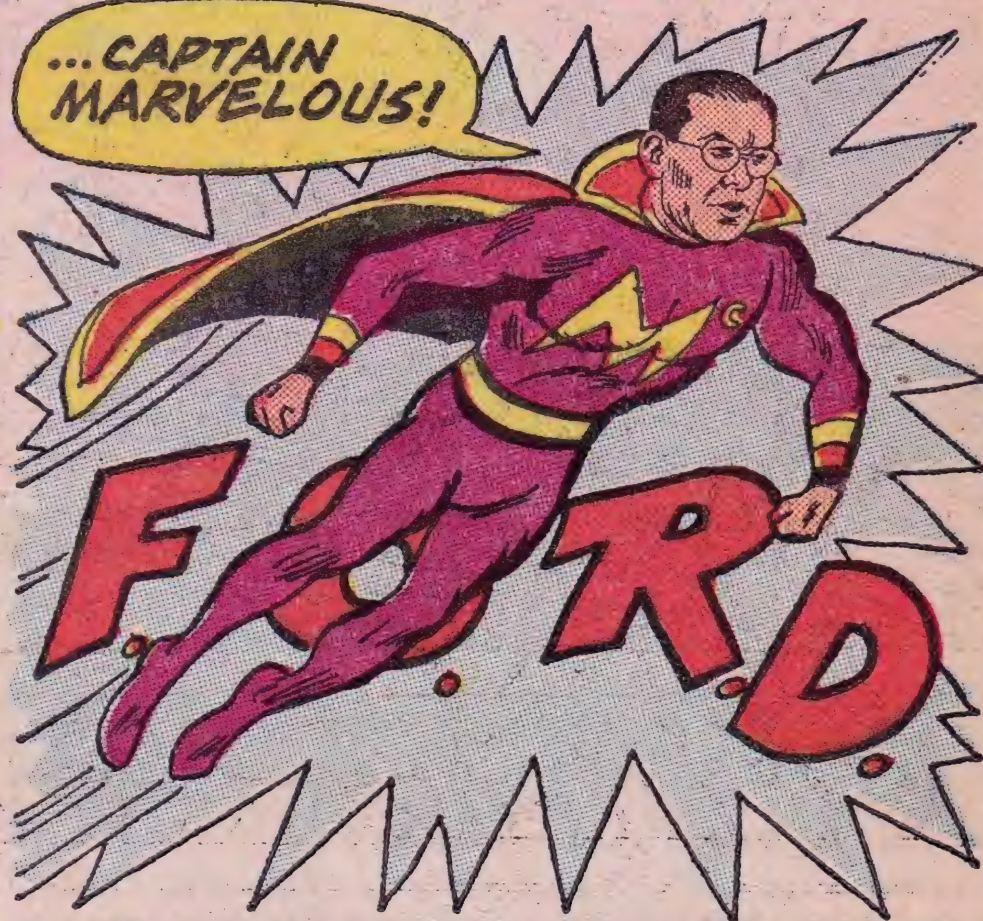
THE ROCKETS FLY SKYWARD... AND HIT THEIR MARK!



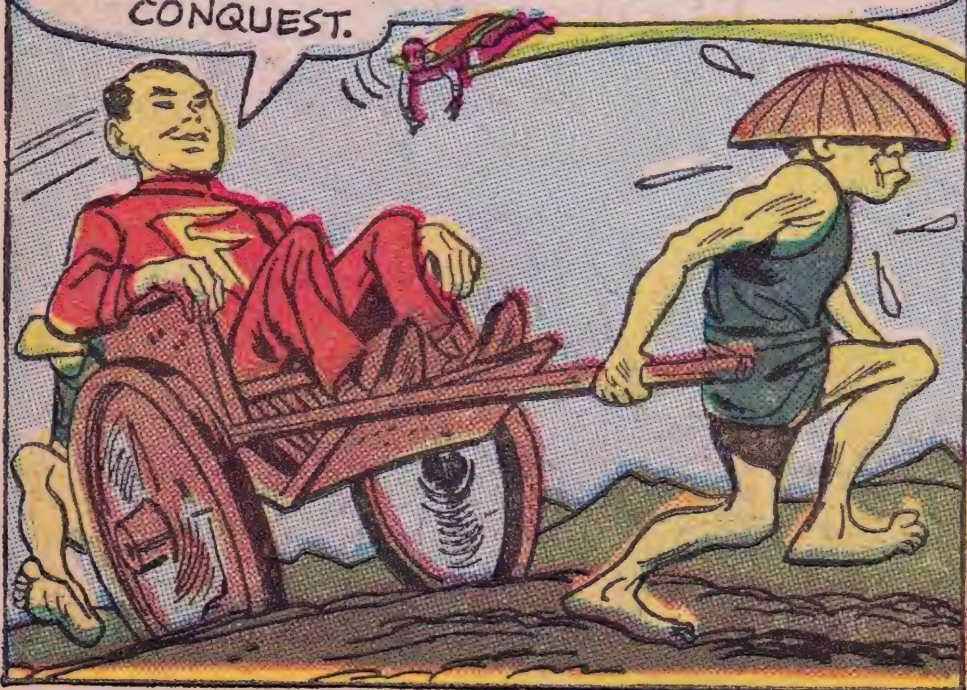
THAT INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN HAS DISCOVERED ME! THIS IS A JOB FOR...



...CAPTAIN MARVELOUS!

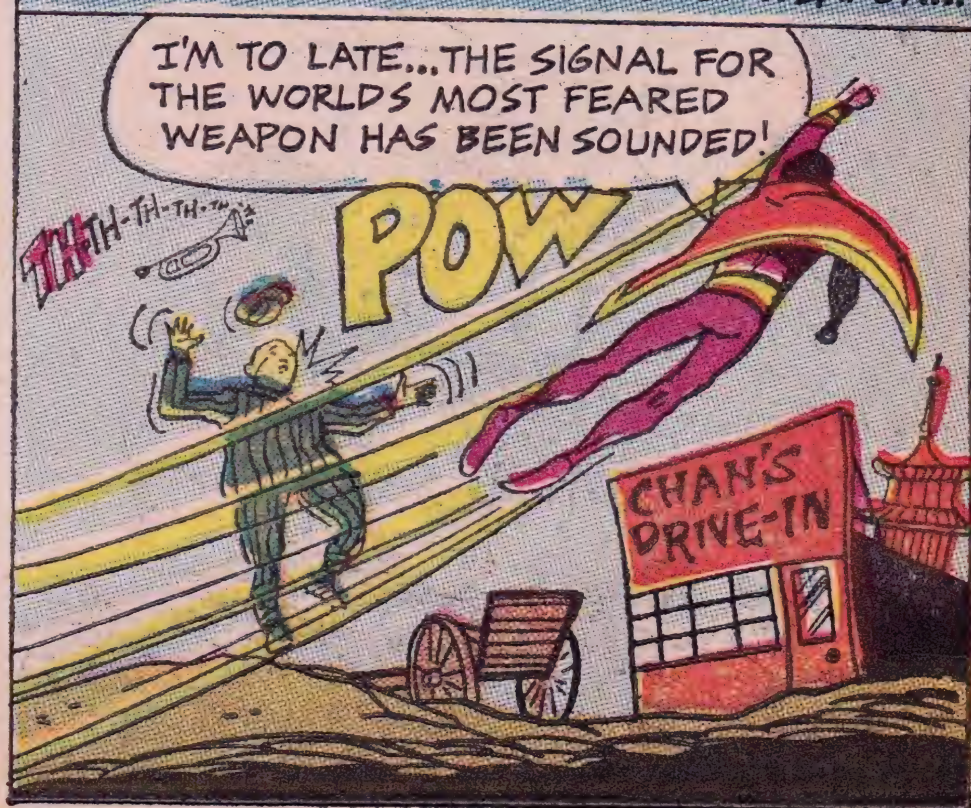


TEE HEE! IT IS AS I PLANNED. CAPTAIN MARVELOUS HAS FALLEN INTO MY CLUTCHES AT LAST. AT MY SIGNAL THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON WILL BE UPON HIM ...WHILE I FURTHER MY EVIL PLANS OF CONQUEST.

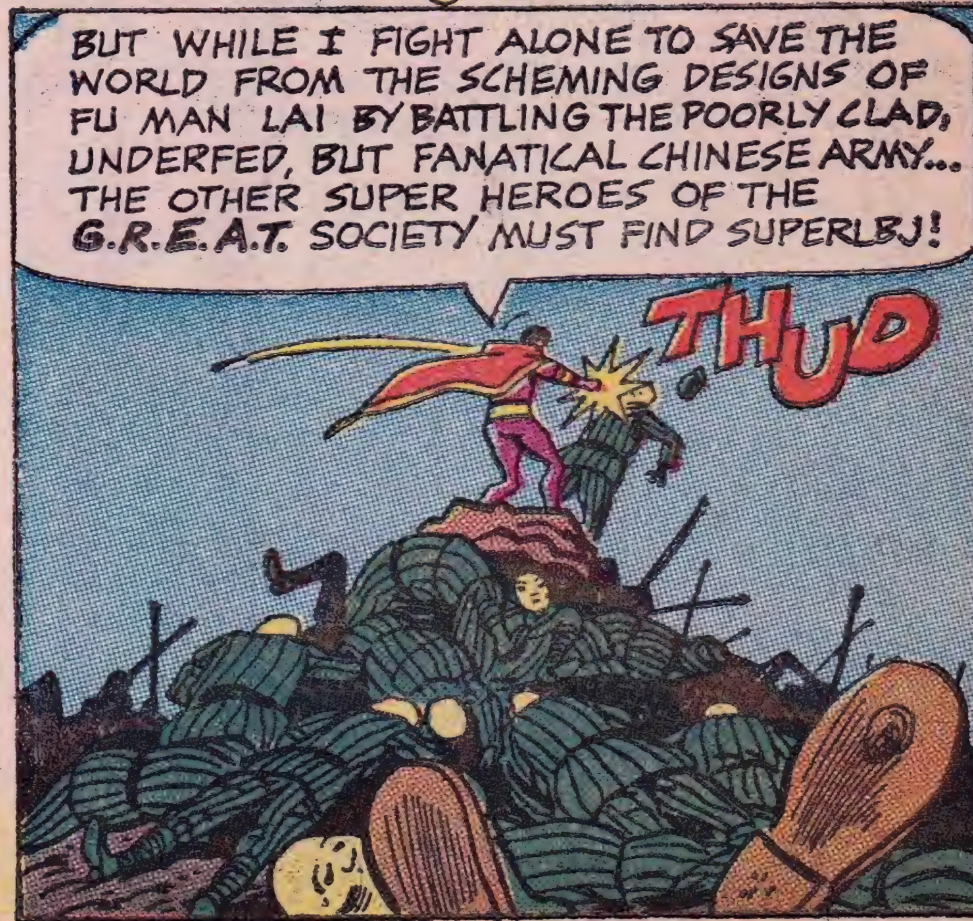


SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A BUGLE CALLS FORTH THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON...

I'M TOO LATE... THE SIGNAL FOR THE WORLD'S MOST FEARED WEAPON HAS BEEN SOUNDED!









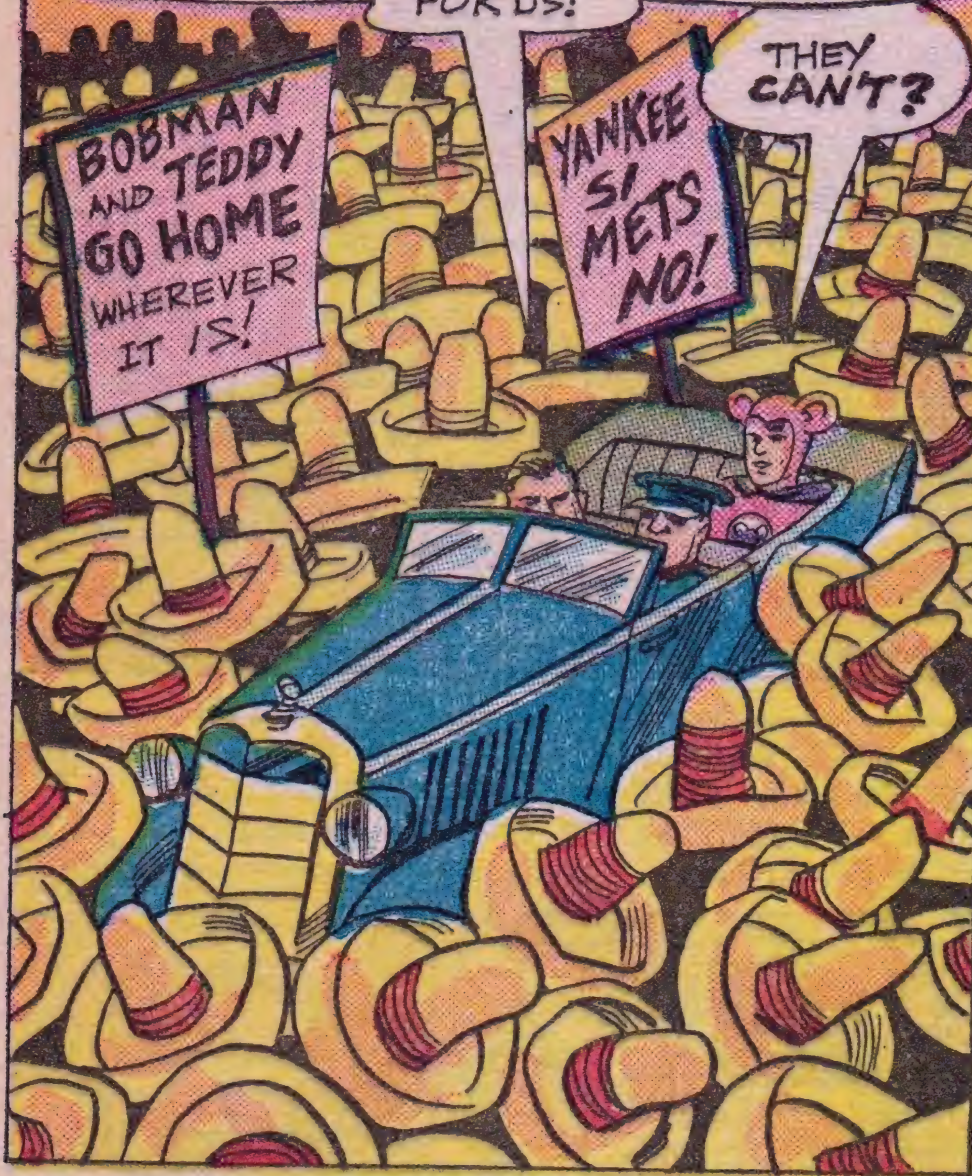
WHILE IN THE MEANTIME...

GEE, BOBMAN! LOOK AT ALL OF THE PEOPLE. GOSH! IT'S TOO BAD THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US!

THEY CAN'T?

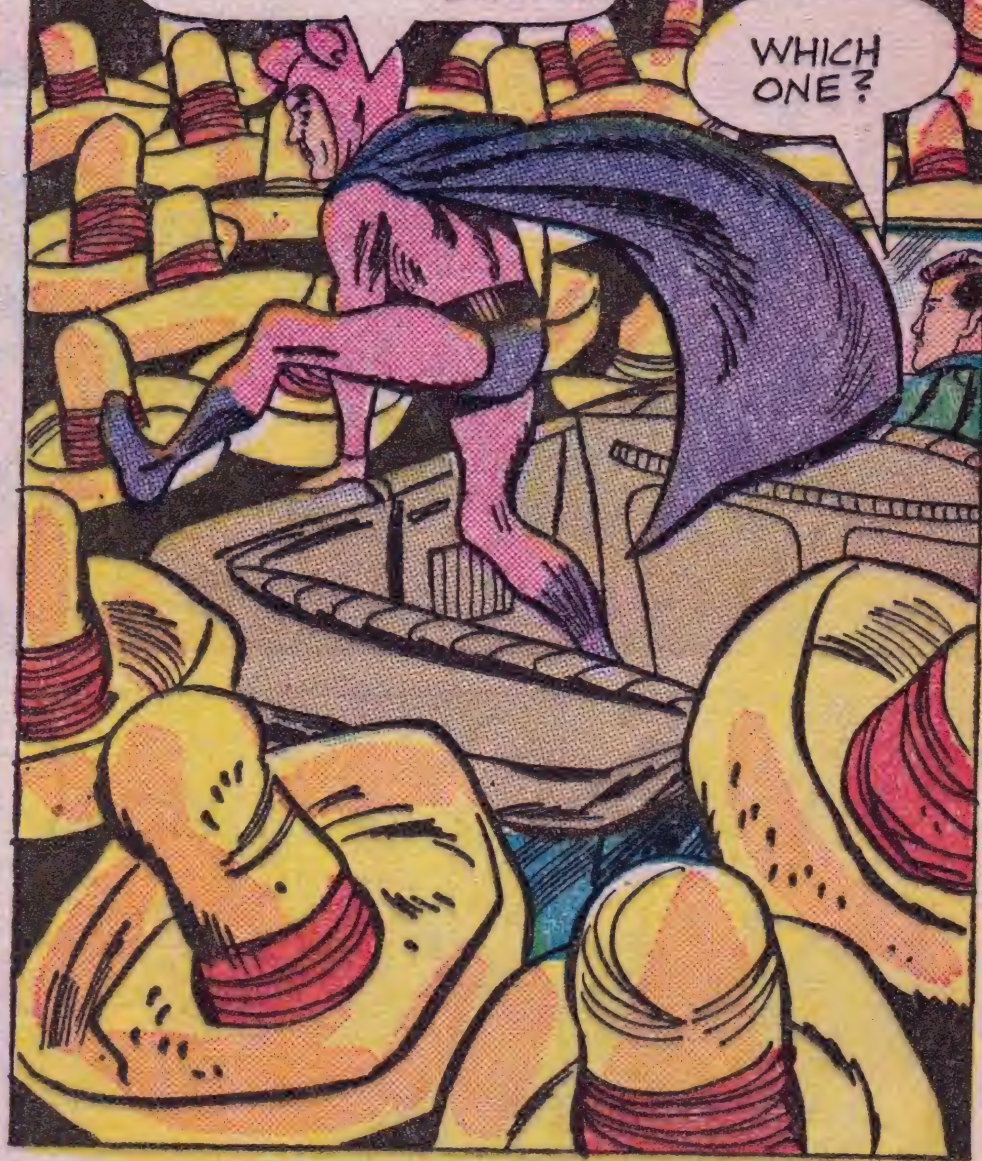
BOBMAN AND TEDDY GO HOME WHEREVER IT IS!

YANKEE S! METS NO!

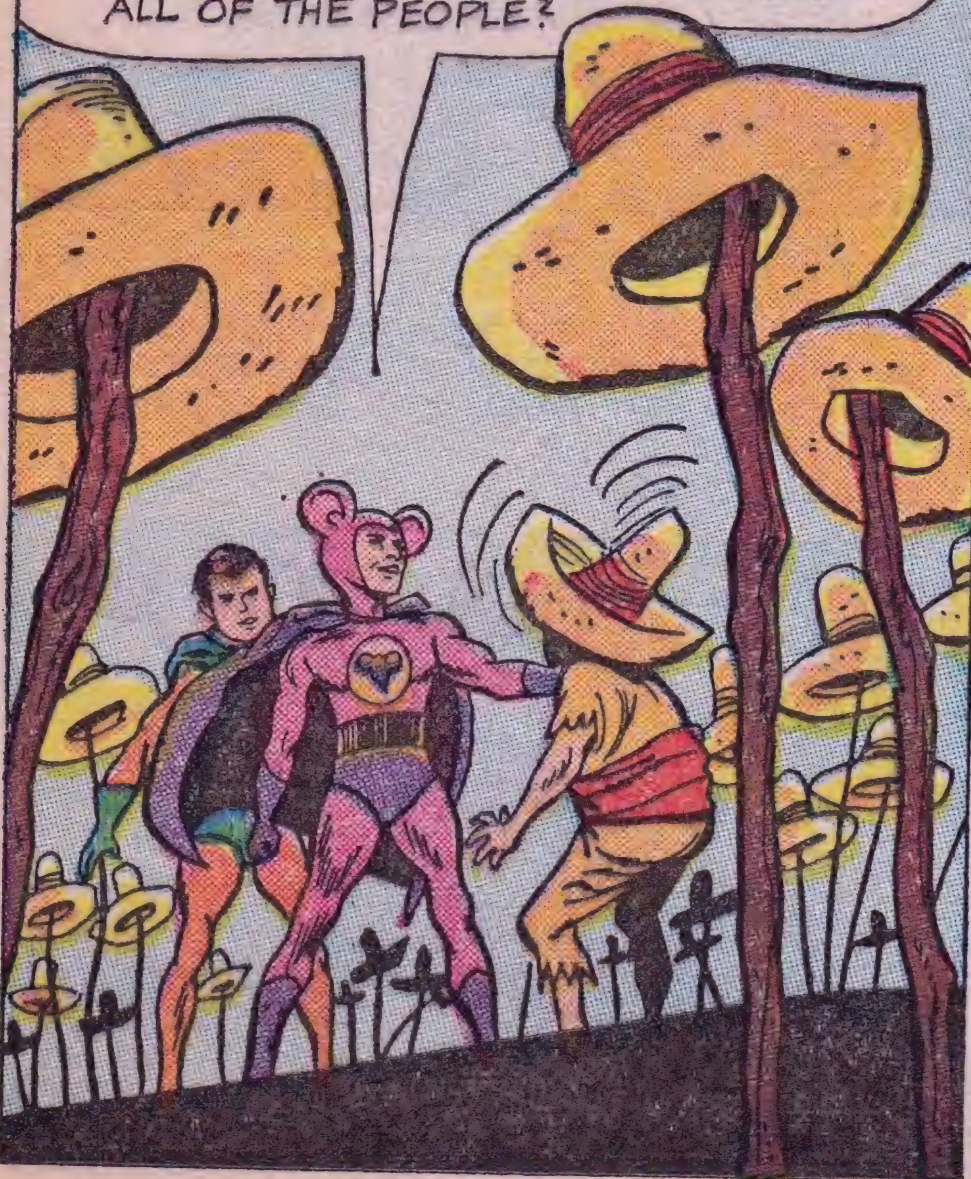


WELL, IF THEY CAN'T VOTE FOR US, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GET OUT THERE AMONG THEM FOR SOME PICTURES. THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER BIG WITH THE FOLKS BACK IN MY HOME STATE.

WHICH ONE?



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? I CAN'T HAVE MY PICTURE TAKEN WITH A BUNCH OF STICKS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO LOVE US DOWN HERE. WHERE ARE ALL OF THE PEOPLE?



THEY ARE AT THE AIRPORT, SEENOR. EES A RUMOR THAT TREEKY DEEKY IS COME TO TOWN.

TREEKY DEEKY! WHY HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET HIS PICTURE TAKEN. COME ON, TEDDY. LET'S GO BACK TO THE BOB-CAVE AND POUT. WE'LL SHOW THEM.





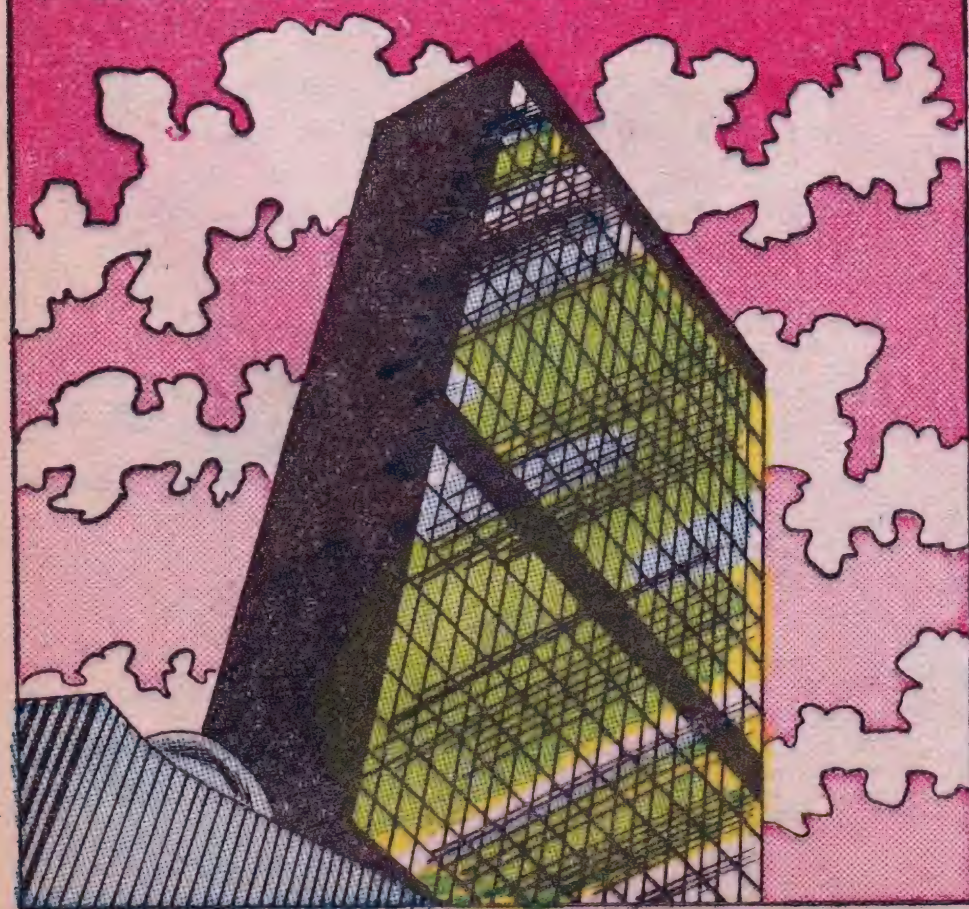
# U.N. MAN MEETS DR. NYET AND THE

# Sicko Kid!

THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY! WITH IT'S MOST POWERFUL MEMBERS IN THE DASTARDLY CLUTCHES OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL SUPER-VILLAINS, WITH BOBMAN AND TEDDY ON THE WAY BACK TO THE BOBCAVE AND WITH SUPERLBJ HIMSELF STILL MISSING...THE SITUATION GROWS WORSE! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON A SMALL ISLAND ONLY NINETY MILES FROM THE HOME OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY, TWO MORE VILLAINS PLOT A VILLAINOUS PLOT!



HEADQUARTERS! THE ONE PLACE ON EARTH WHERE SUPERVILLAINS CAN OPERATE WITHIN THE LAW!



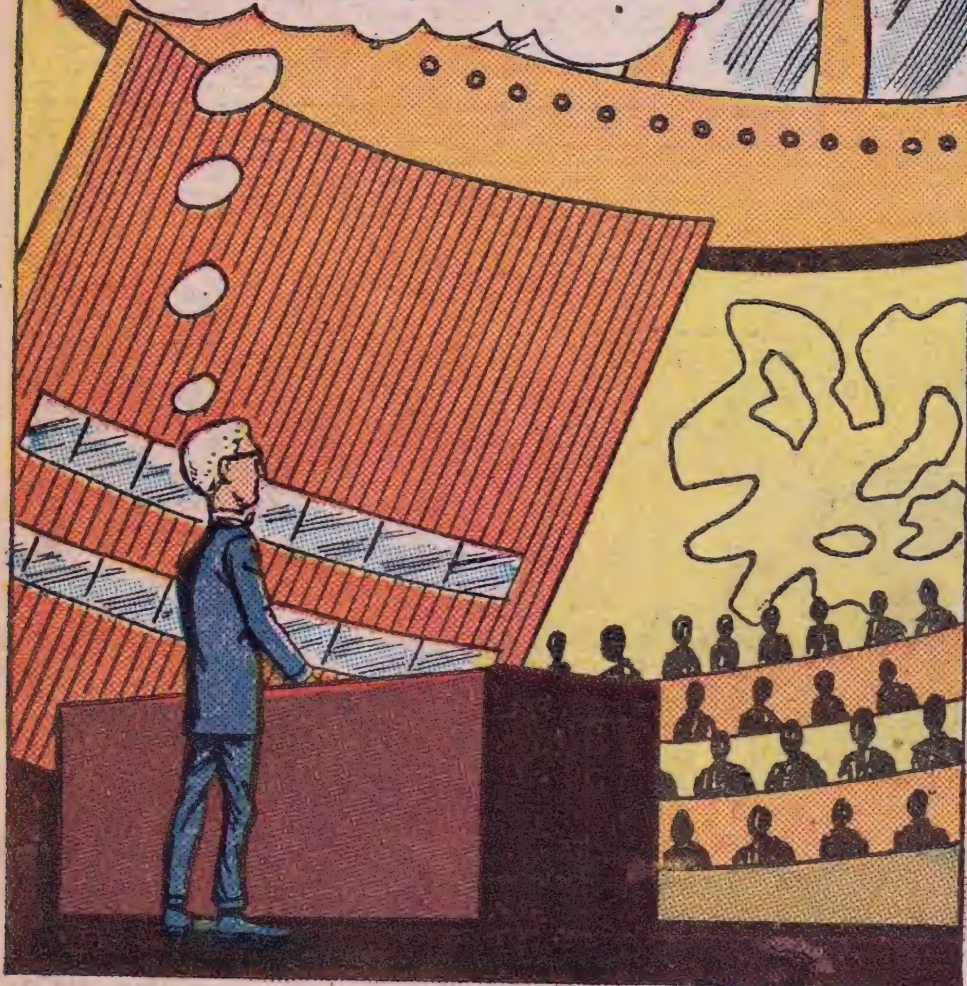
LATER... THEY WEEEL NEVER THEENK TO LOOK FOR US HERE! WE HAVE SO MANY BOTAS LEAVING MY GREAT SOCIETY LATELY.





MEANWHILE, UNSUSPECTING U.N. MAN PREPARES A PLEA TO THE ASSEMBLED HEADQUARTERS DELEGATES FOR THE RETURN OF SUPERLBJ...

MY ONLY HOPE TO FIND SUPERLBJ LIES IN THIS SPEECH TO THE ASSEMBLED DELEGATES. I MUST MAKE IT **UNINTERRUPTED!**



NYET!  
NYET!  
NYET!

UNMAN  
GO HOME!

OY VEY!! DR  
NYET AND HIS  
LATIN STOOGES,  
THE SICKO KID!



I HAVE PREPARE  
A SPICH! EES BEEOOTIFUL  
SPICH...YOU **WEEL** LISTEN!

NYET!  
NYET!  
NYET!



I CAN'T STOP HIM. I AM SWORN NOT TO USE VIOLENCE. THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO... I AM **TRAPPED!**

...AND SO MY FRENS, EES TRUE THAT THEE CAPITALEESTS PLAN TO TAKE MY LEETLE, SLEEPY COUNTRY EENTO THEIR OWN AND EES TERRIBLE THEENG THEY DO FOR ME FOR I ARE JUST A SEEMPLE DEECTATOR WHAT TAKES FROM THEE REECH AND TAKES FROM THE POOR AND KEEPS EET! **BLAH BLAH BLAH!**

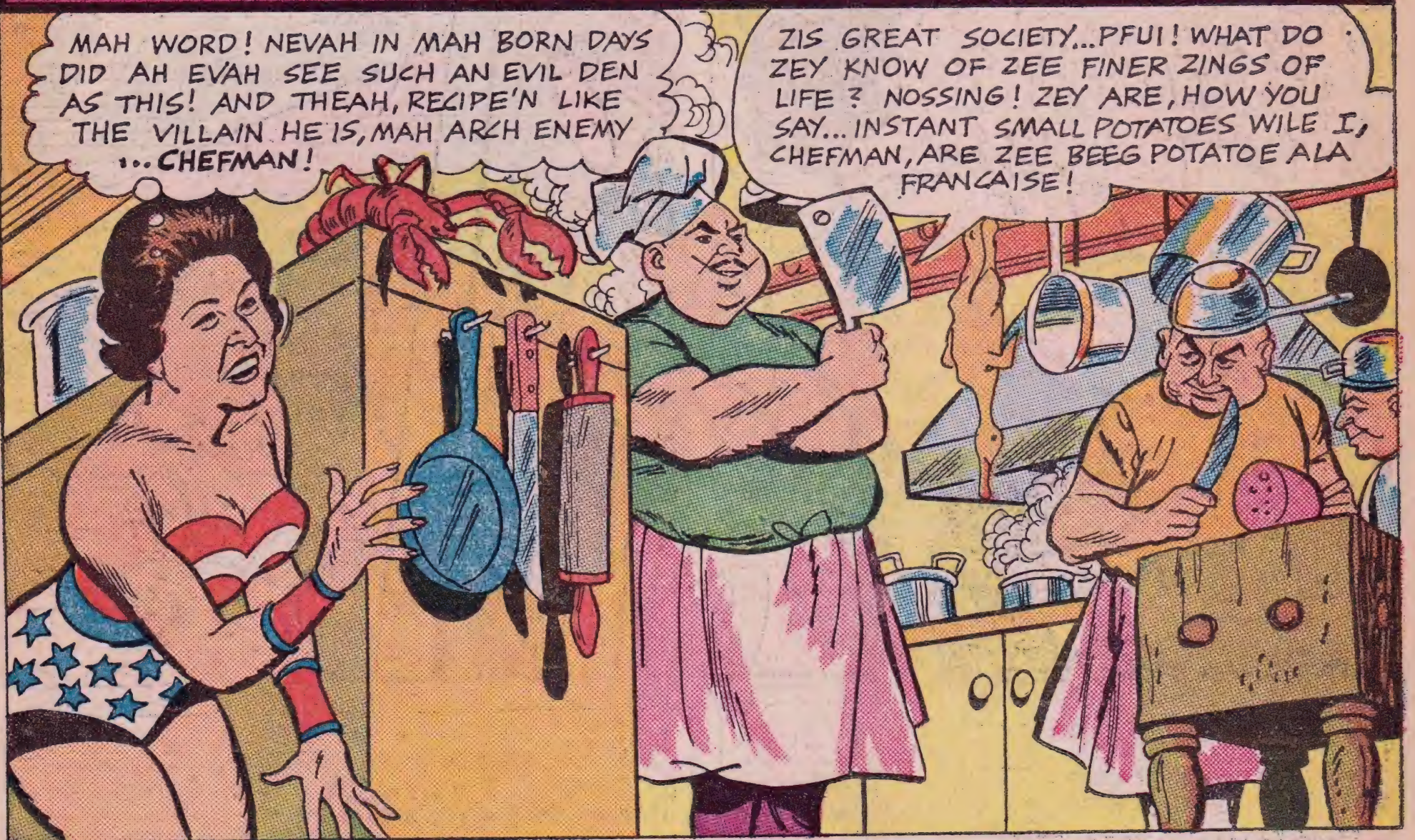
DA! DA!  
DA!





# WONDERBIRD VS. CHEFMAN

GRIM CANNOT DESCRIBE THE FLIGHT OF THE GREAT SOCIETY NOW! THE ODDS OF FINDING SUPERLBJ HAVE BECOME INSURMOUNTABLE... ALMOST! BUT THERE STILL MAY BE HOPE FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT WONDERBIRD HAS TRACKED THAT CORPULENT VILLAIN, CHEFMAN, TO HIS STEAMY LAIR...





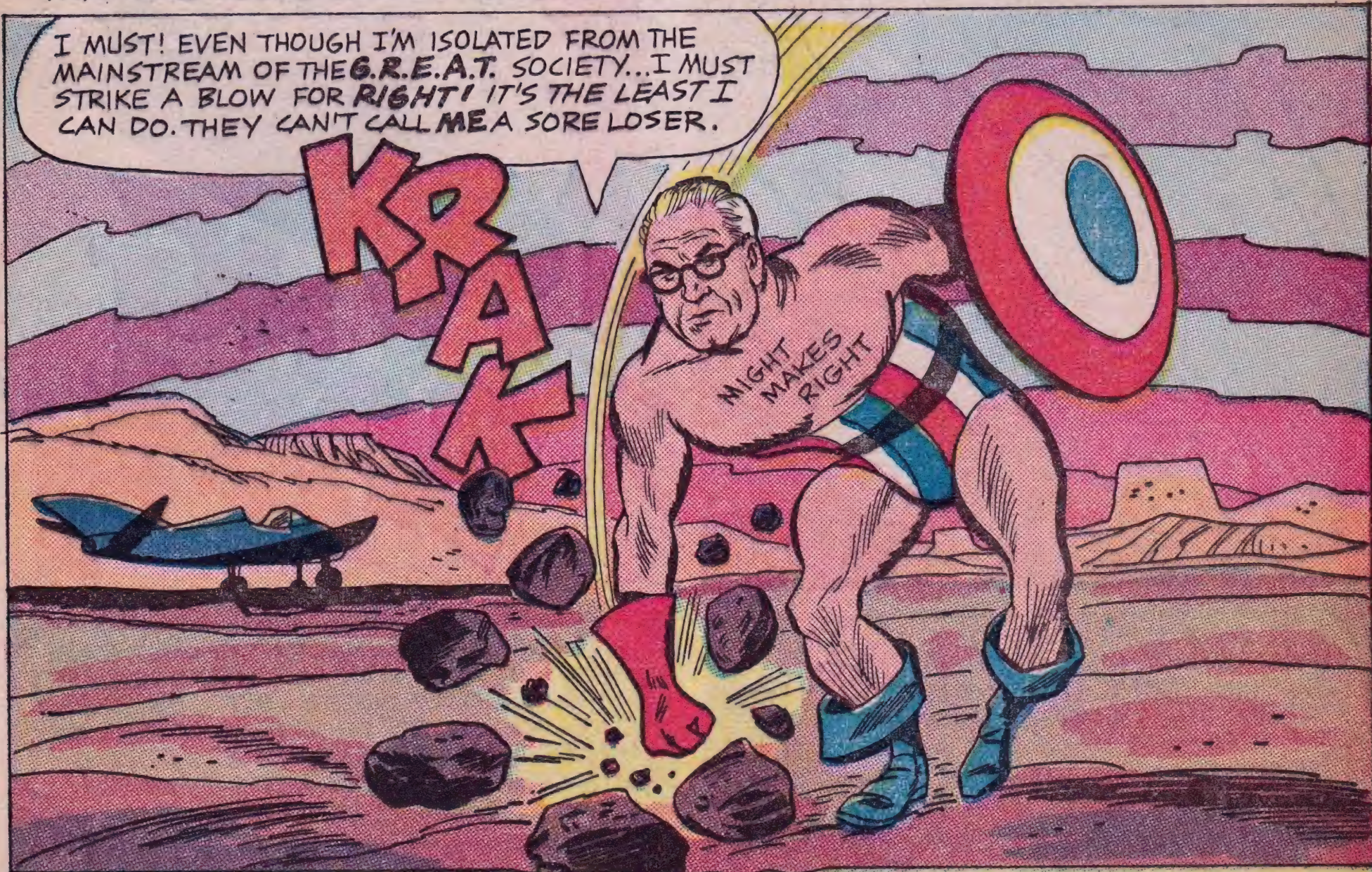




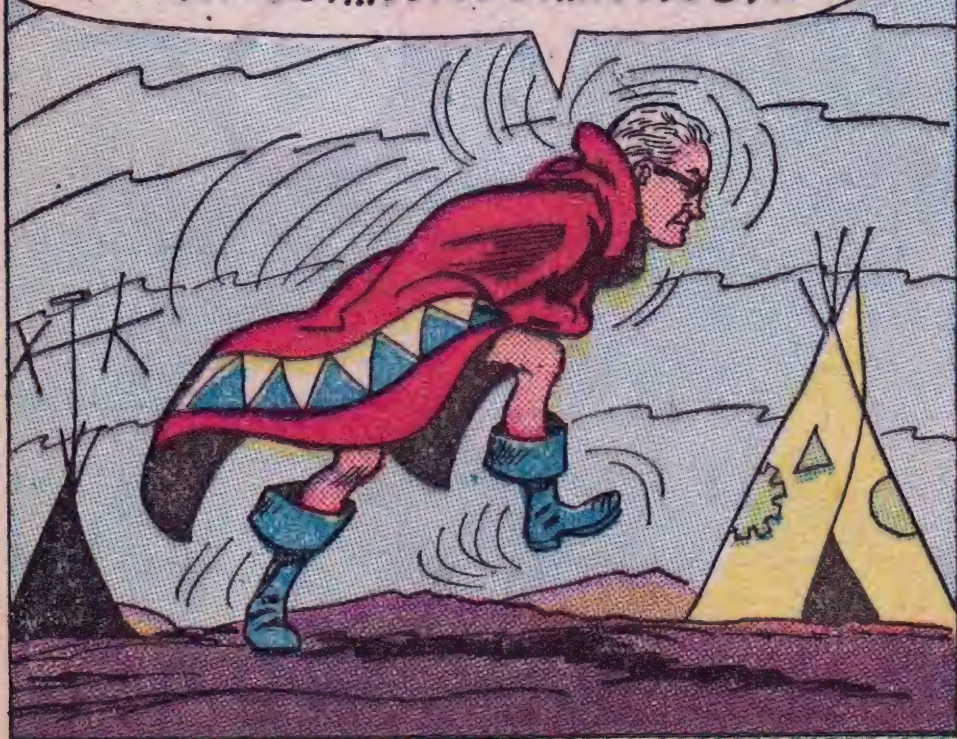
# COLONEL AMERICA MEETS THE... **ALONG RANGER** AND TOGETHER THEY BATTLE .... **WHITEMAN!**

WONDERBIRDS WOMANLY INSTINCTS ARE RIGHT! THE STRONGEST MEMBERS OF THE **G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY** ARE ALL OUT OF ACTION, FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST THE FEARSOME ENEMIES WHO WOULD PERVERT GOOD WORKS TO BAD. BUT WHAT IS THIS? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SOMEONE HAS HEARD THE CRY? ARE THERE OTHER SUPERHEROES IN THE WORLD WHO **DO NOT BELONG** TO THE **G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY**? THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE A HERO... HE TALKS LIKE A HERO... BUT **IS HE?**

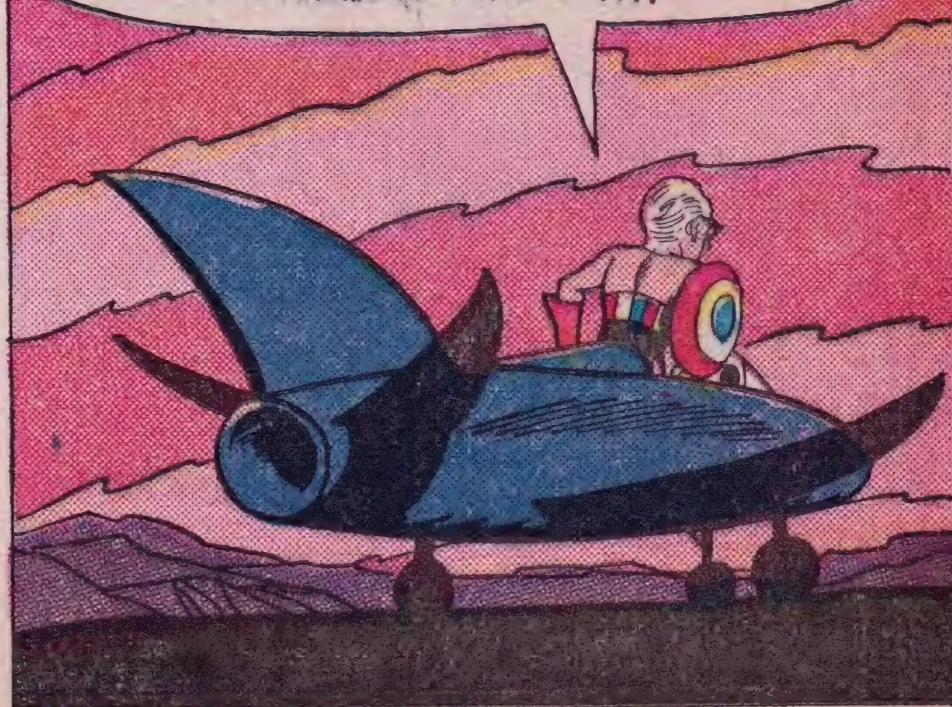
I MUST! EVEN THOUGH I'M ISOLATED FROM THE MAINSTREAM OF THE **G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY**... I MUST STRIKE A BLOW FOR **RIGHT!** IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO. THEY CAN'T CALL **ME** A SORE LOSER.



BUT FIRST, IN MY SECRET DISGUISE AS A TRUE MEMBER OF THE **G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY** I MUST INVOKE THE SPIRITS OF VICTORY. I HOPE THEY HEAR ME THIS TIME.  
**WHOOO...WHOOO...WHOOO!**

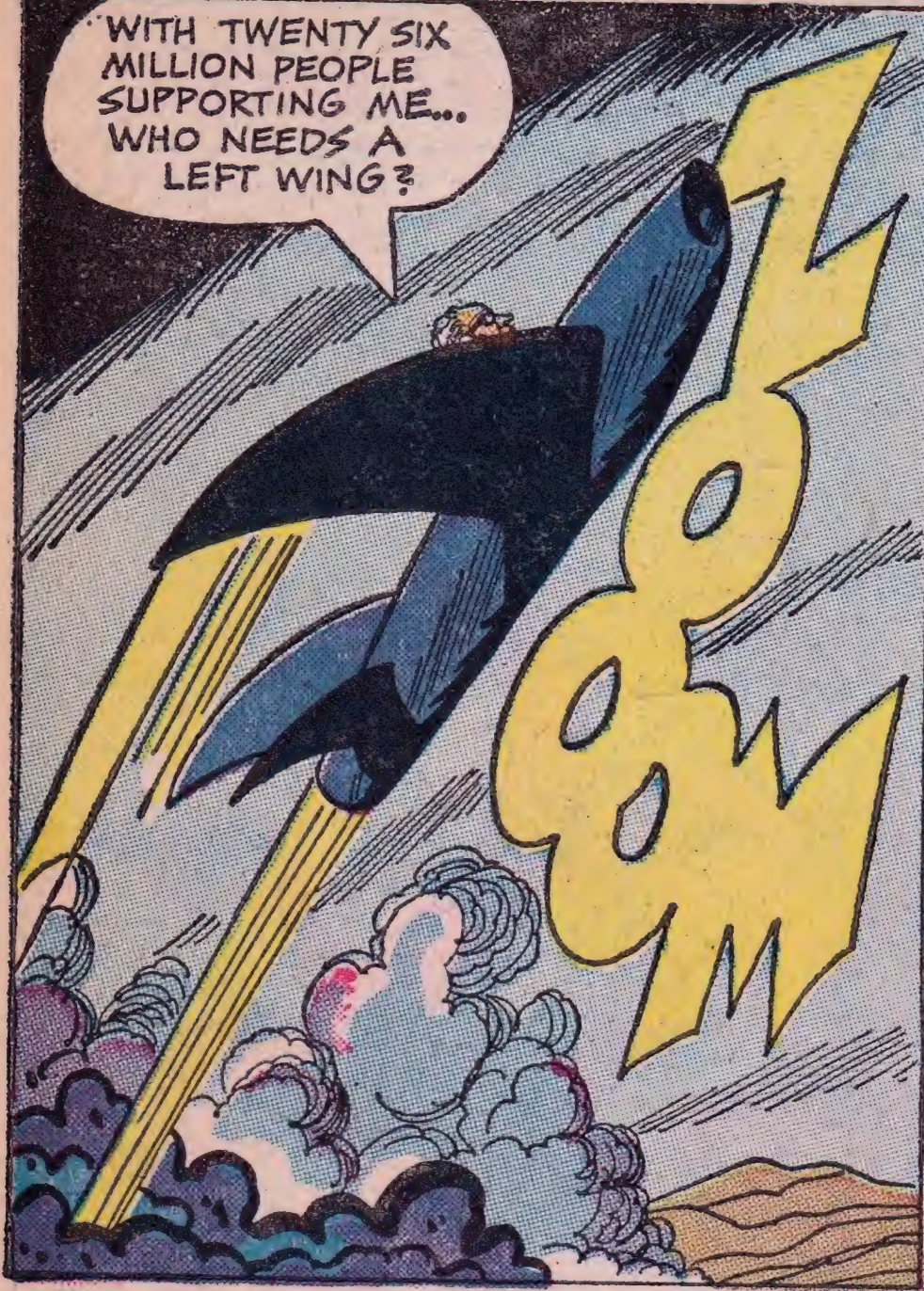


MY SUPERSLEEK JET PLANE WILL FLY ME HIGH OVER BEAUTIFUL, FOR SPACIOUS SKIES, O'ER AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN... O'ER PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTY, ABOVE THE FLUTED PLANE. IF SUPERLBJ IS OUT THERE... I'LL FIND HIM!



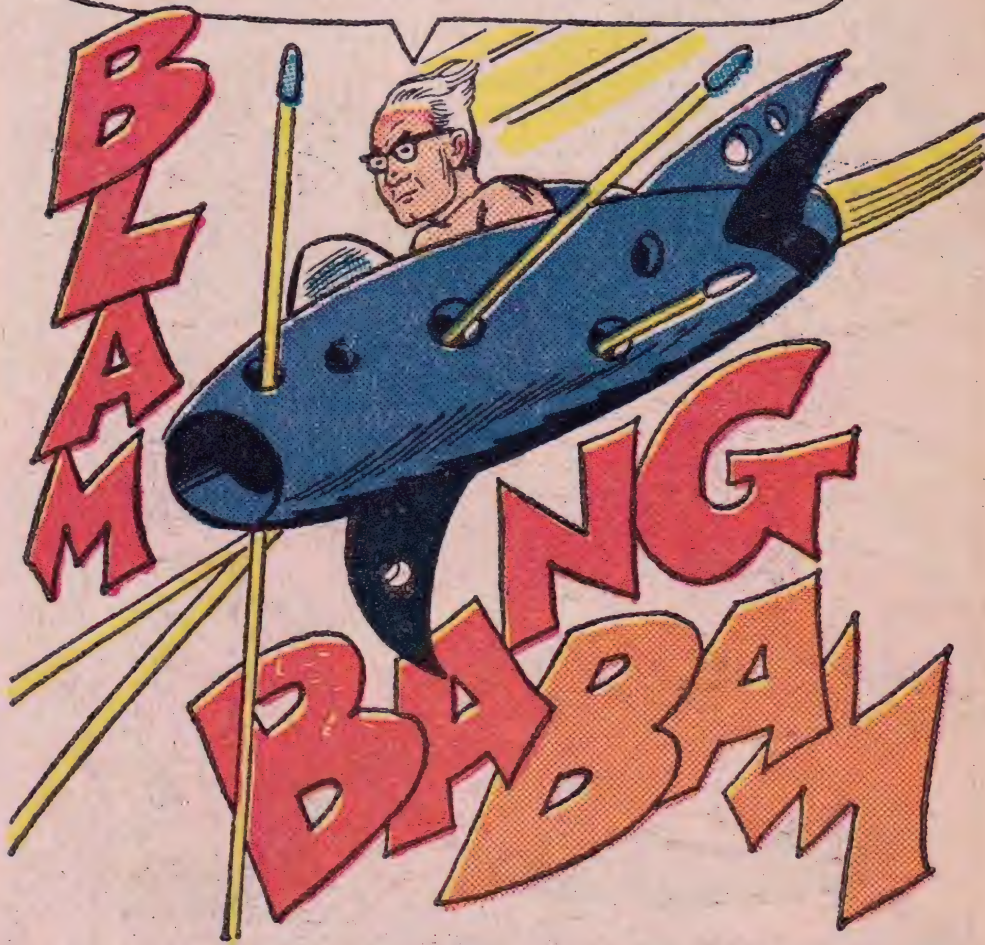


WITH TWENTY SIX MILLION PEOPLE SUPPORTING ME... WHO NEEDS A LEFT WING?



THE STRANGE PLANE CRISS CROSSES THE EMPTY SKIES WHEN, SUDDENLY...

BULLETS! **SILVER** BULLETS! THEY CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING. SOMEBODY DOWN THERE DOESN'T LIKE ME. MY PLANE IS SHOT TO PIECES... BUT NOTHING CAN KEEP COLONEL AMERICA FROM DEFENDING HIMSELF. I'LL MEET MY UNKNOWN ADVERSARY ON THE GROUND.



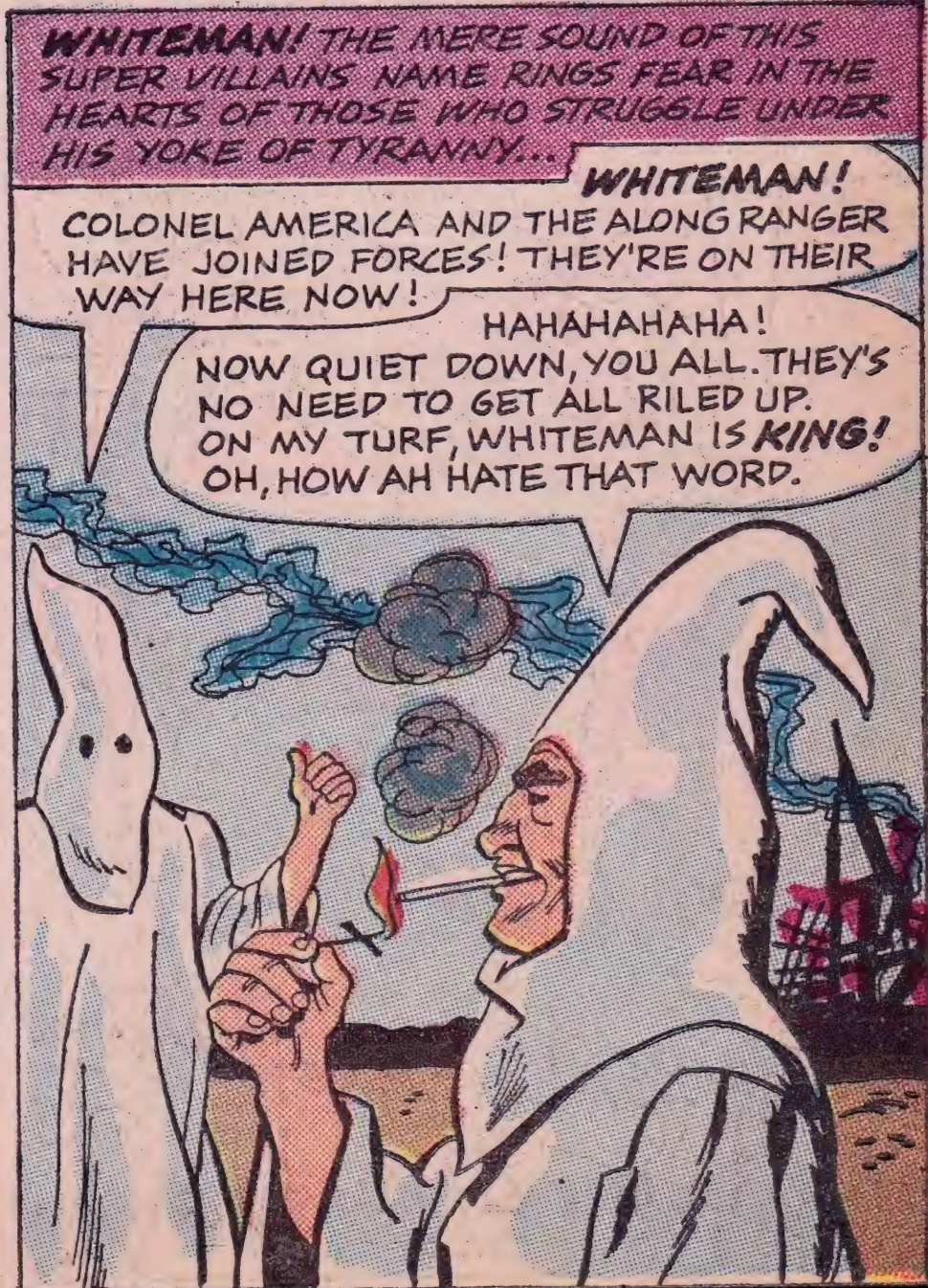
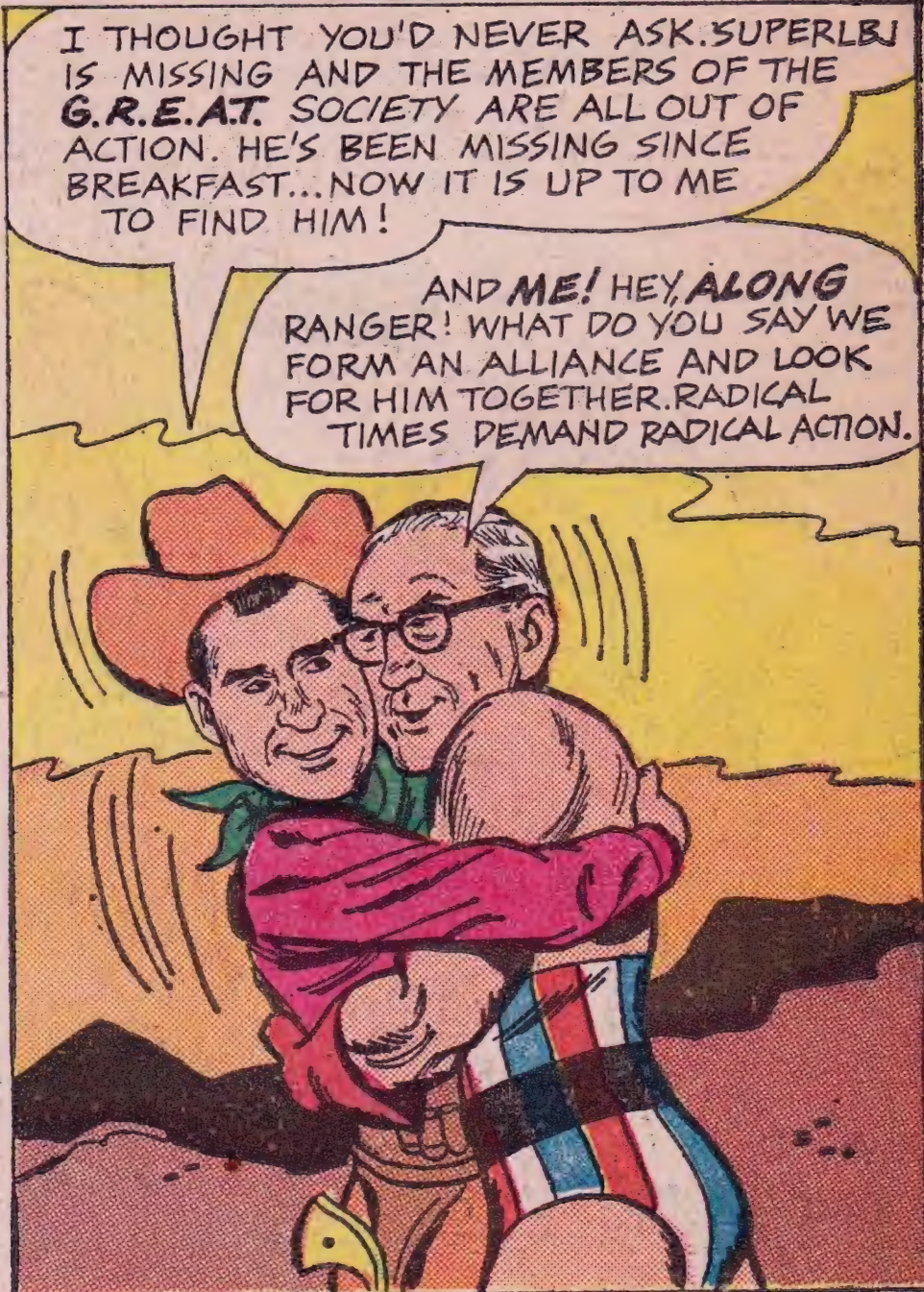
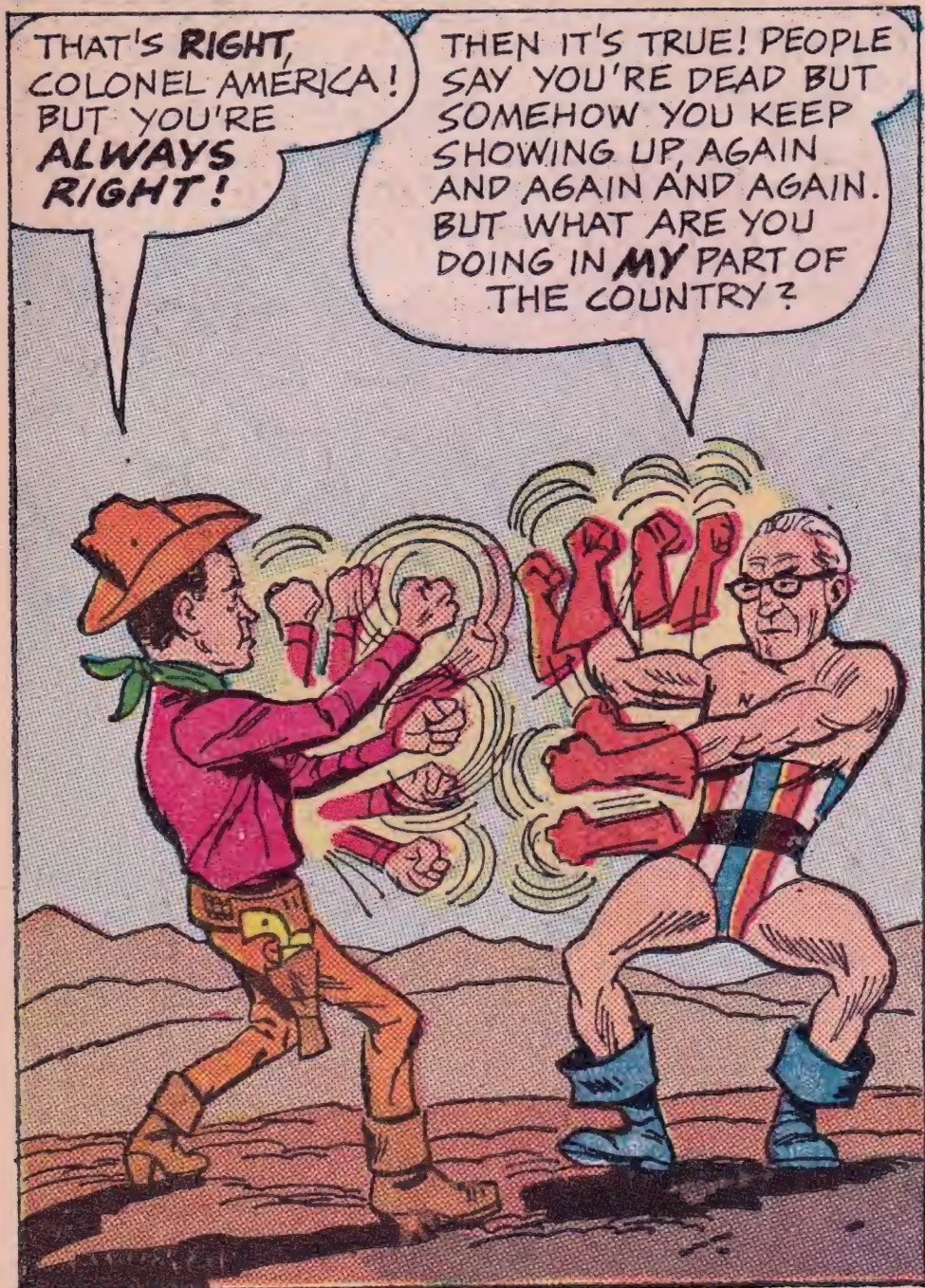
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! IT'S THE OUTLAW WHO CLAIMS HE'S ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE... NONE OTHER THAN THAT THREE TIME LOSER WHO KEEPS COMING BACK FOR MORE...



...THE **ALONG** RANGER! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU, **ALONG** RANGER. WITH THE **G.R.E.A.T.** SOCIETY IN TROUBLE, WHO ELSE WOULD BE SHOOTING IT FULL OF HOLES WITH **SILVER** BULLETS DURING A SILVER SHORTAGE? IT'S TIME WE CAME FACE TO FACE.









LOOK OUT!  
THERE'S DANGER  
ON THE RIGHT!

KEEP YOUR OPINIONS TO  
YOURSELF...AND TRY TO  
SHOOT STRAIGHT FOR  
ONCE IN YOUR LIFE.

**BLAM BAW**

KEEP IT UP, COLONEL AMERICA! WE MAY  
WHIP THEM YET... BUT THEN, ON THE  
OTHER HAND, THEY MAY BEAT **US**!

MY SECRET WEAPON  
WILL TAKE CARE OF  
THEM.

ALL RIGHT, WHITEMAN,  
WHERE'S OUR  
LEADER? WHERE  
IS SUPERLBJ?

**SUPERLBJ?**  
YOU ALL MUST BE  
FROM OUT OF TOWN...  
AND WE DON'T COTTON  
TO CARPETBAGGERS.  
THESE WILL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU!

**MIGHT  
MAKES  
RIGHT**

BLINDED BY THE CUNNING TREACHERY  
OF WHITEMAN, COLONEL AMERICA AND  
THE ALONE RANGER ARE RENDERED  
HELPLESS...

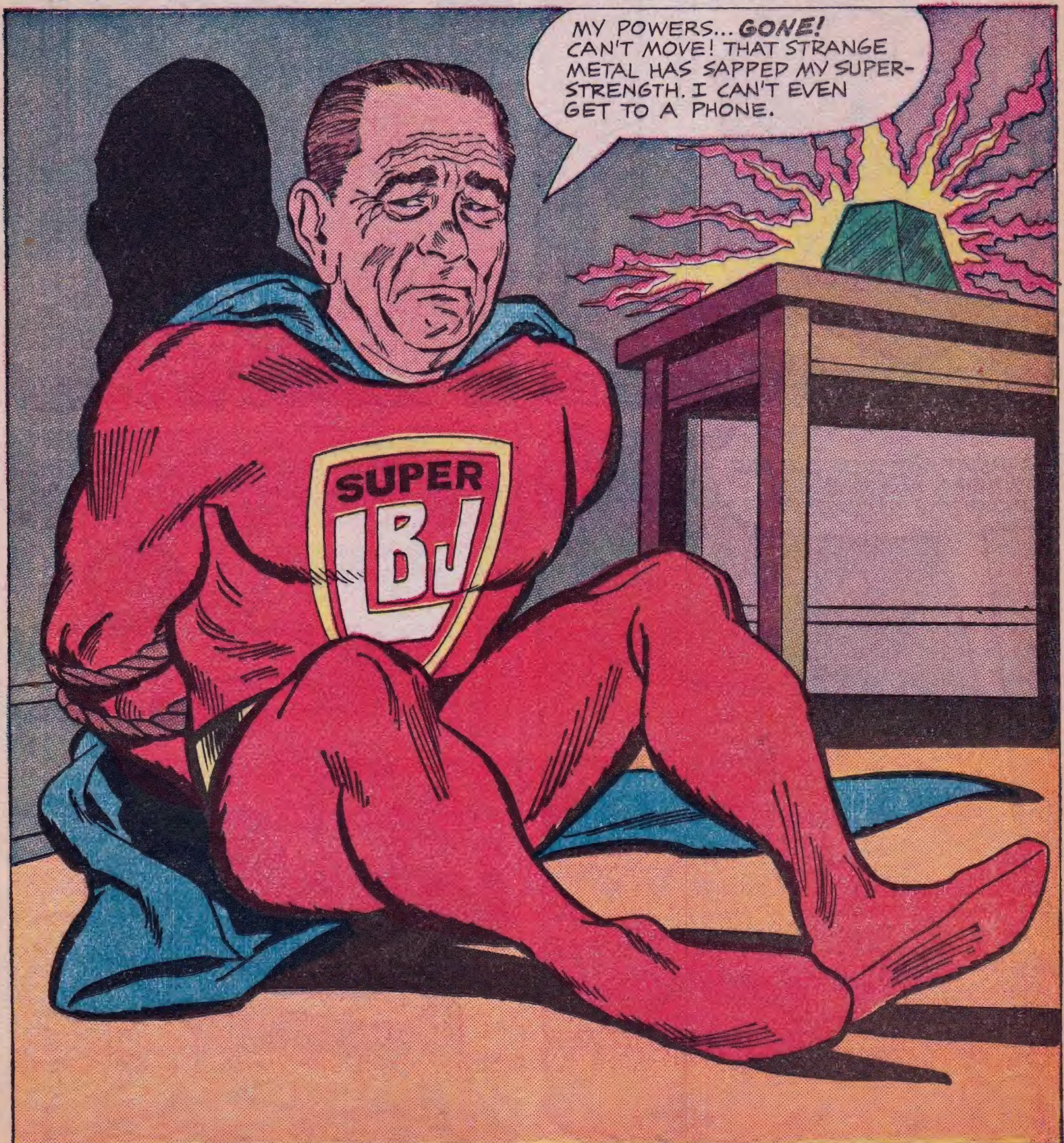
WE CAN'T TELL OUR  
FRIENDS FROM OUR ENEMIES?  
WE'RE TRAPPED!

HAHAHAHA! THAT'S  
WHAT WE CALLS TURNIN'  
THE OTHER SHEET! YOU'RE MY  
PRISONERS! BUT JUST TO SHOW  
YOUALL THAT WE IS FAIR...AH'M  
TURNIN' YOU OVAH TO THE  
SHERIFF. HE'S IMPARTIAL, HONEST  
...AND MAH COUSIN!



# SUPERLBJ RETURNS TO SAVE THE ENTIRE WORLD!!

THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED! EACH OF THE SUPER HEROES OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY HAS BEEN THWARTED IN HIS QUEST TO FIND THEIR GREAT LEADER, SUPERLBJ. THE ENTIRE WORLD HANGS ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER. IS THERE NO ONE LEFT? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT EVERYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE HAS BEEN DONE? WILL THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY CRUMBLE ONLY TO BE TAKEN OVER BY BOBMAN AND TEDDY WHO AT THIS VERY MOMENT ARE BIDDING THEIR TIME IN THE BOBCAVE? BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS? UP IN THAT BUILDING! IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO! IT'S SUPERLBJ... GASP!





SUPERLBJ'S POWER GONE? IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...YET IT IS! TO FIND OUT WHY, WE MUST GO BACK TO THE EARLY HOURS OF THIS FATE FILLED DAY...

HMM. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, CLARK. THOSE TWO RASCALS, BOBMAN AND TEDDY, HAVE BEEN MIGHTY QUIET LATELY.. AND I DON'T WANT THEM TO BE MIGHTY ANYTHING. CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...YOU CAN USE MY PHONE. THE RED ONE.

THE RED ONE? GOSH, THANKS, CHIEF!



BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

IF HE KNEW WHERE THOSE NEWS LEAKS WERE COMING FROM HE'D GO BACK TO USING HIS SUPERWHISTLE TO CALL HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY TOGETHER... NOW IS THE TIME FOR **BUSINESSMAN** TO STRIKE!

I'LL SEND UP THE INFLATION BALLOON...



YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS. WHEN YOU SEE HIM... DROP THE **ALCUFE**!



**ALCUFE!** THAT STRANGE MIXTURE OF ALUMINUM, COPPER AND STEEL INVENTED BY BUSINESSMAN. AND THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAP SUPERLBJ'S POWERS!

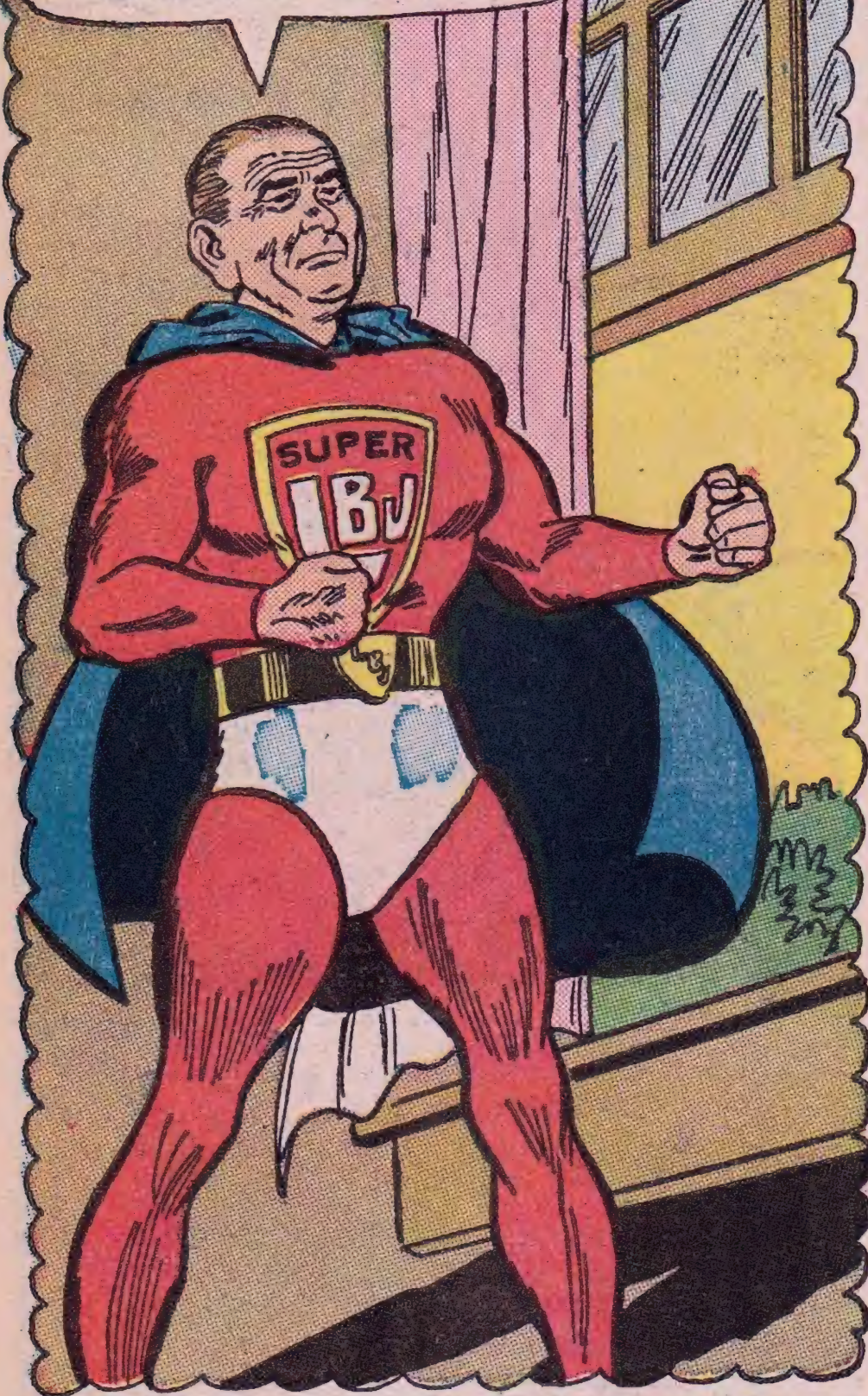
WE'VE DONE IT! SOON SUPERLBJ WILL BE IN BUSINESSMAN'S POWER.

**SWOOOSH!**



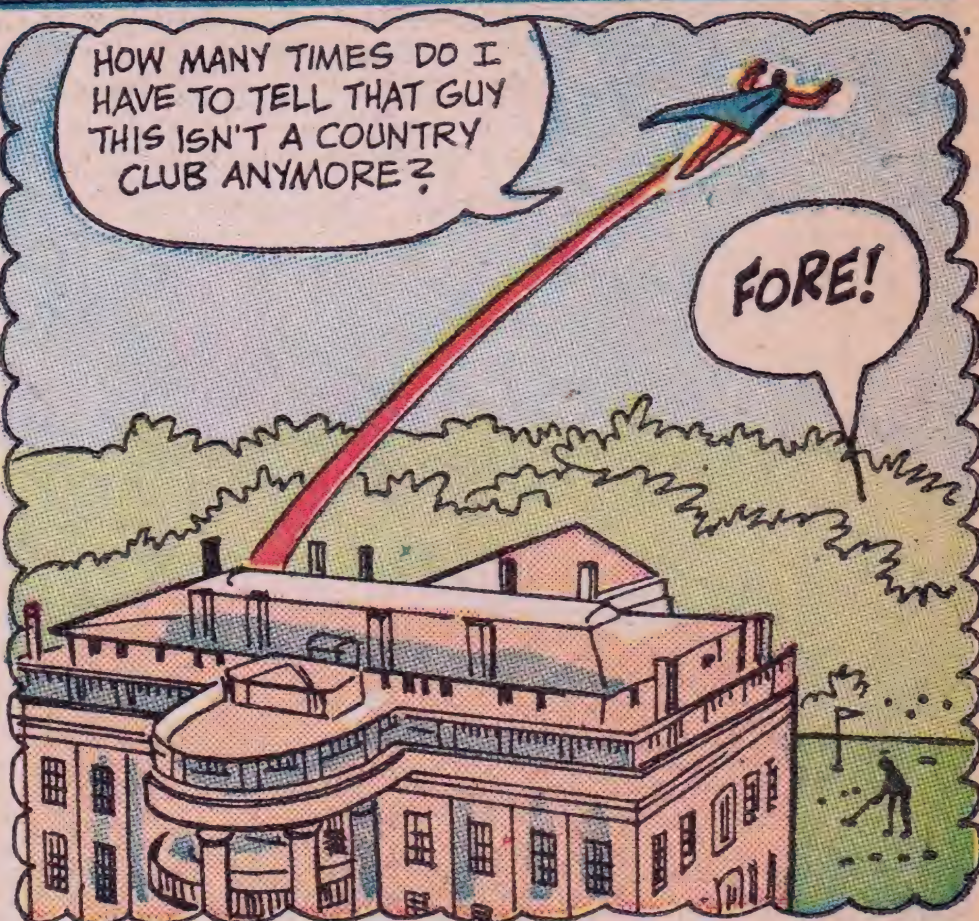


BUT FIRST, BEFORE I MEET WITH MY  
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY I MUST FLY OVER  
THE COUNTRY TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT  
EVERYTHING IS IN REALLY  
**GREAT** SHAPE!



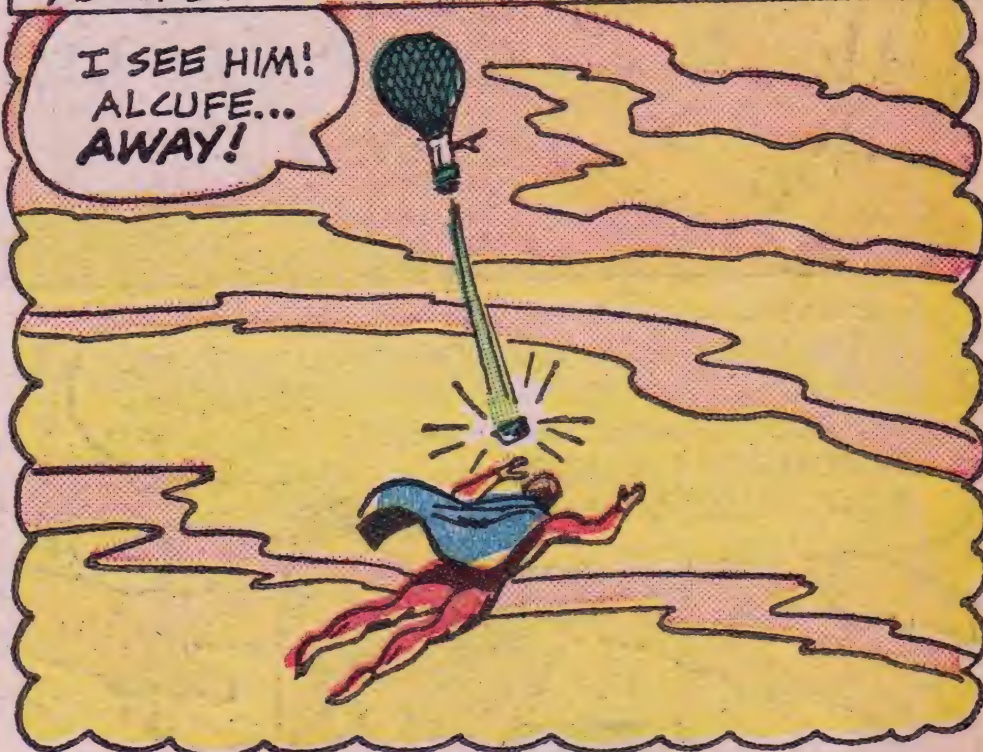
HOW MANY TIMES DO I  
HAVE TO TELL THAT GUY  
THIS ISN'T A COUNTRY  
CLUB ANYMORE?

FORE!

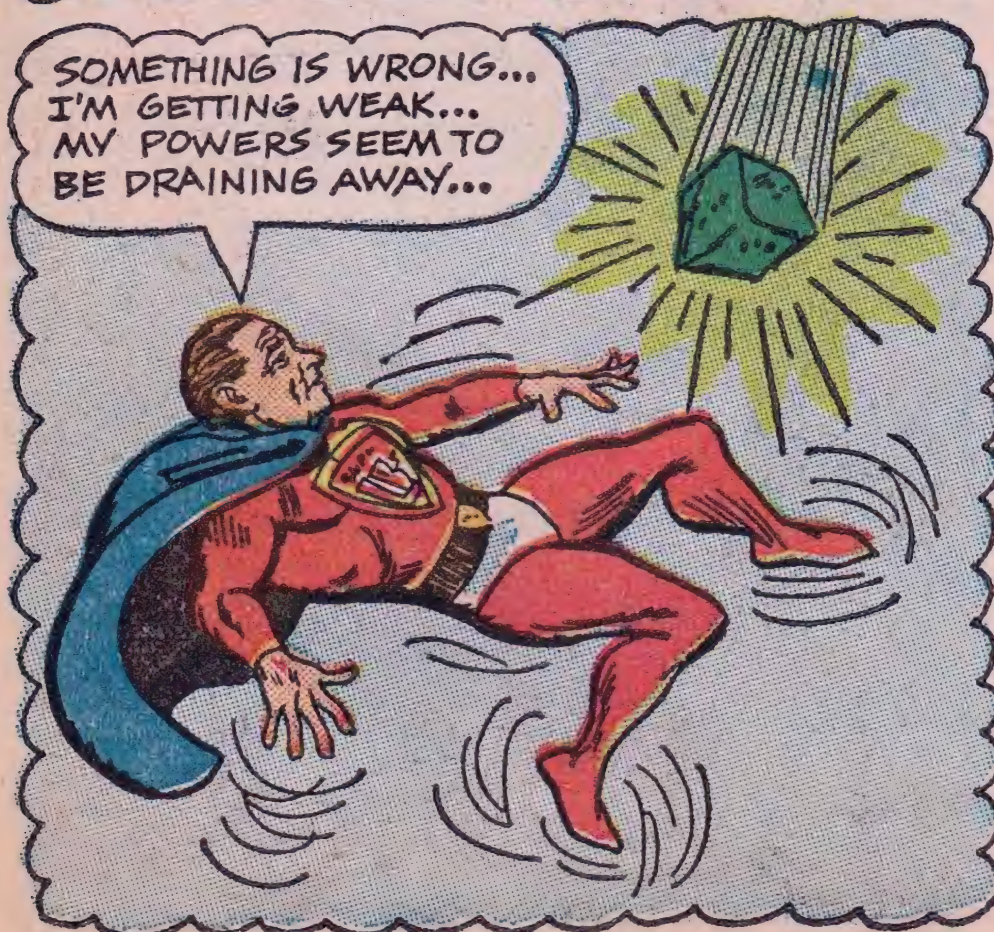


BUT DIRECTLY OVERHEAD AND UNKNOWN  
TO SUPERLBJ IS THE DEADLY BLOCK OF  
ALCUFE.

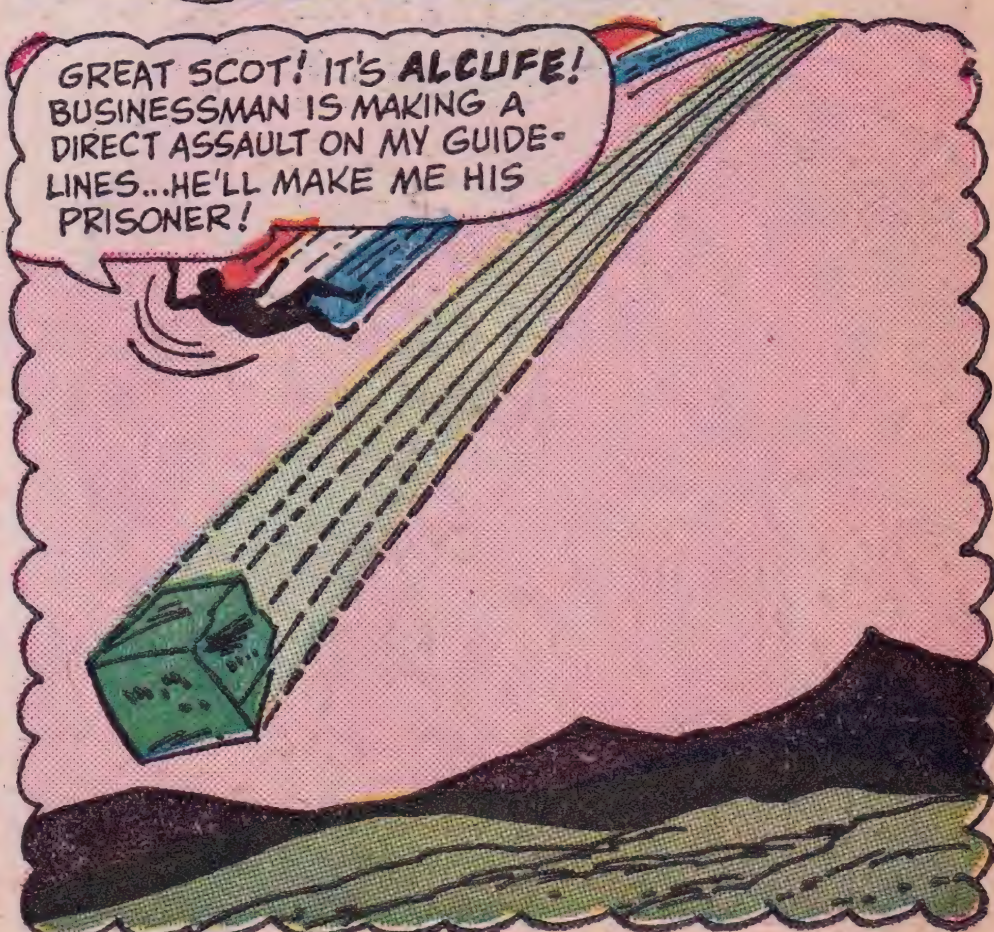
I SEE HIM!  
ALCUFE...  
AWAY!



SOMETHING IS WRONG...  
I'M GETTING WEAK...  
MY POWERS SEEM TO  
BE DRAINING AWAY...



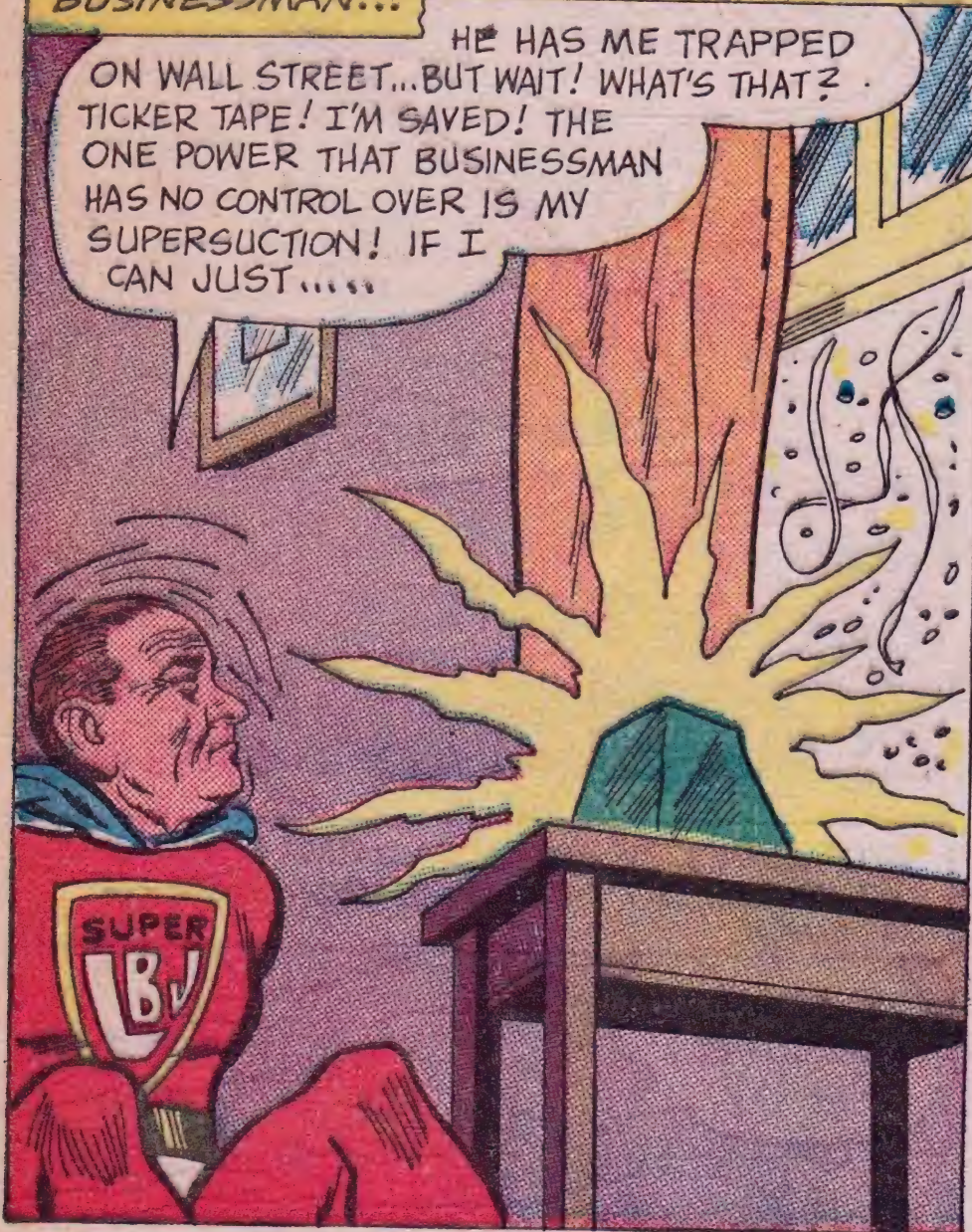
GREAT SCOT! IT'S **ALCUFE!**  
BUSINESSMAN IS MAKING A  
DIRECT ASSAULT ON MY GUIDE-  
LINES...HE'LL MAKE ME HIS  
PRISONER!



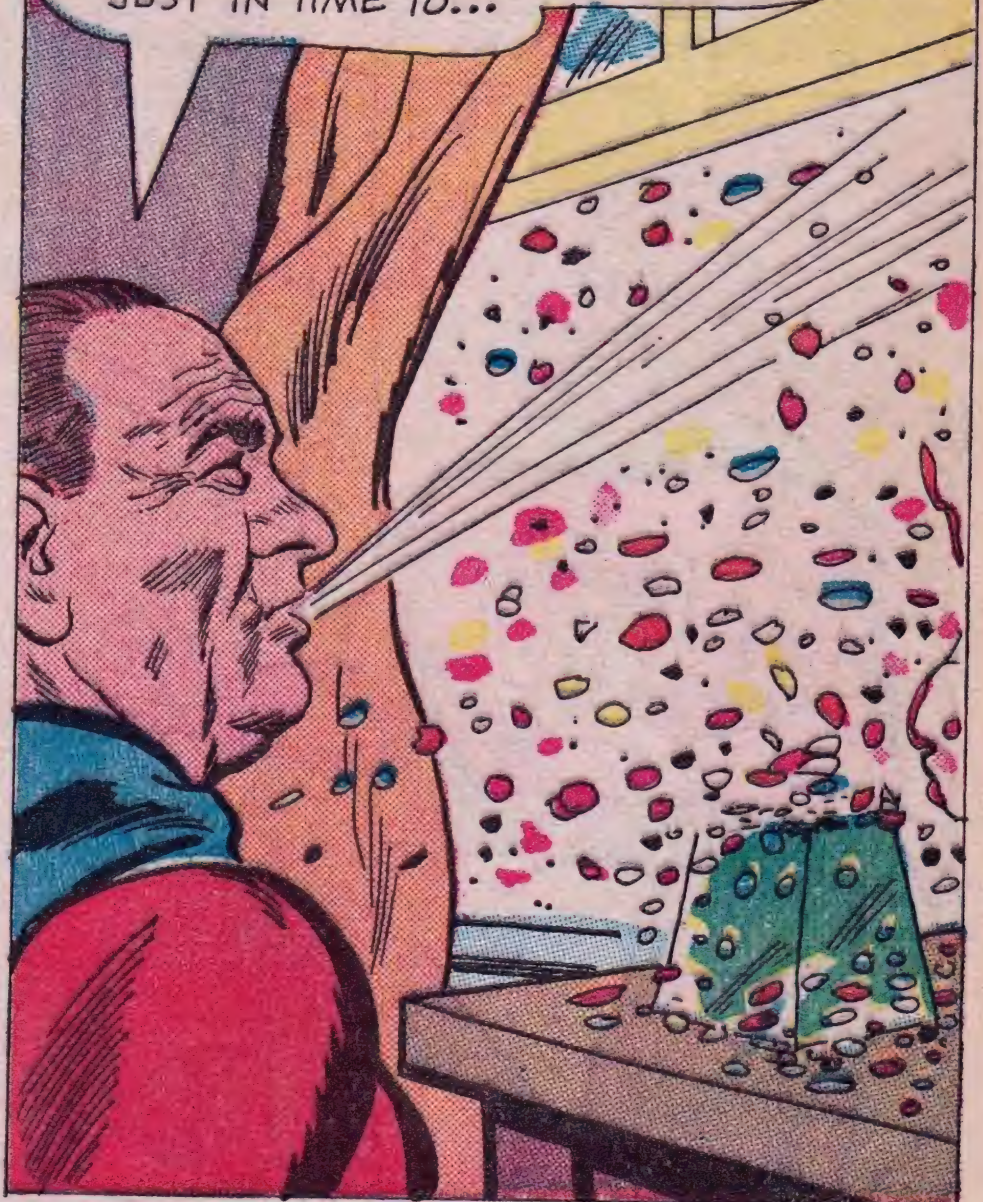


AND SO IT WAS THAT SUPERLBJ WAS CAPTURED AND MADE THE PRISONER OF BUSINESSMAN...

HE HAS ME TRAPPED ON WALL STREET...BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? TICKER TAPE! I'M SAVED! THE ONE POWER THAT BUSINESSMAN HAS NO CONTROL OVER IS MY SUPERSUCTION! IF I CAN JUST....



I'VE DONE IT! NOW, WITH THE ALCUFE COVERED IT HAS NO POWER OVER ME. MY STRENGTH CAN RETURN...AND JUST IN TIME TO...



SAVE THE G.R.E.A.T SOCIETY WHICH MY SUPERVISION AND SUPERHEARING AND SUPERFEELING TELL ME IS IN GREAT DANGER!! UP...UP... AND AWAY!



WHAT!? HE'S ESCAPED!



THAT'S NOT A BIRD.... AND IT'S NOT A PLANE .... IT'S...IT'S **SUPERLBJ!!**



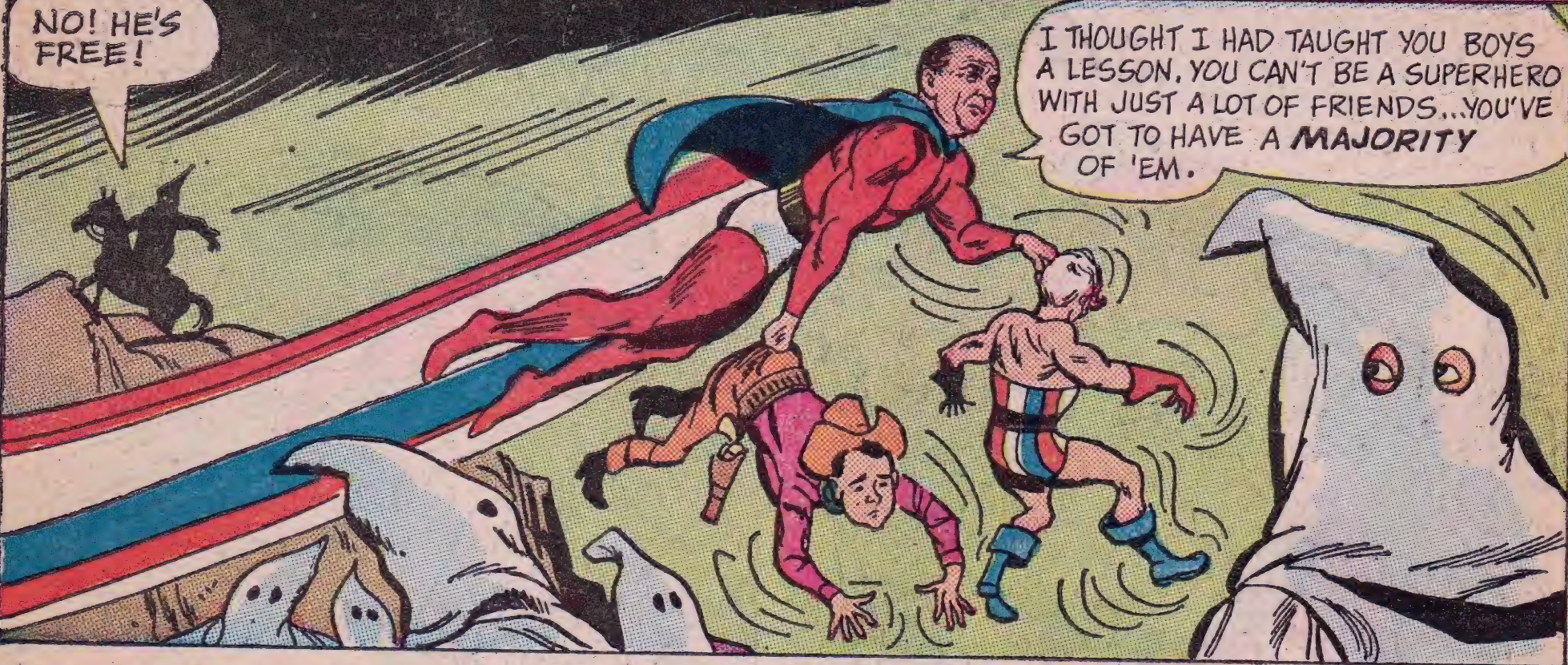




THEN, SOUTH TO THE EVIL VILLAIN KNOWN AS WHITEMAN...

NO! HE'S FREE!

I THOUGHT I HAD TAUGHT YOU BOYS A LESSON, YOU CAN'T BE A SUPERHERO WITH JUST A LOT OF FRIENDS...YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A **MAJORITY** OF 'EM.

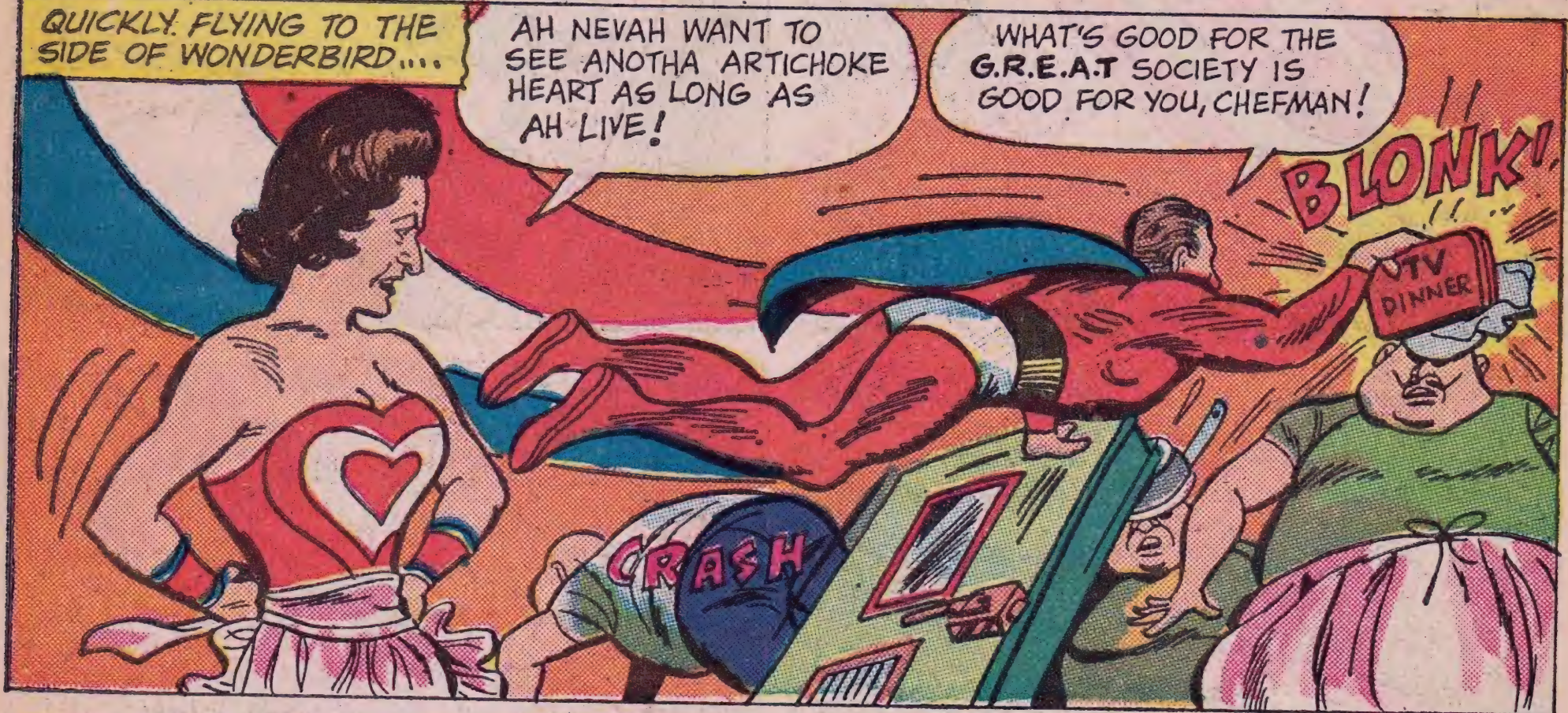


QUICKLY, FLYING TO THE SIDE OF WONDERBIRD....

AH NEVAH WANT TO SEE ANOTHA ARTICHOKE HEART AS LONG AS AH LIVE!

WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE **G.R.E.A.T** SOCIETY IS GOOD FOR YOU, CHEFMAN!

**BLONK!**



FLYING FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, SUPERLBJ LEAPS THE OCEAN IN A SINGLE BOUND...

I COULD USE SOME HELP, SUPERLBJ. BUT NOW, WITH FU MAN LAI INOPERATIVE I CAN CLOSE DOWN THIS UNDERCLAD, POORLY FED BUT FANATIC CHINESE ARMY.

THIS IS WHAT WE MEAN WHEN WE SAY, GUNS AND BUTTER, YOU INSCRUTABLE VILLAIN! NOW TO RESCUE PHANTASM !!

**SPLAT**





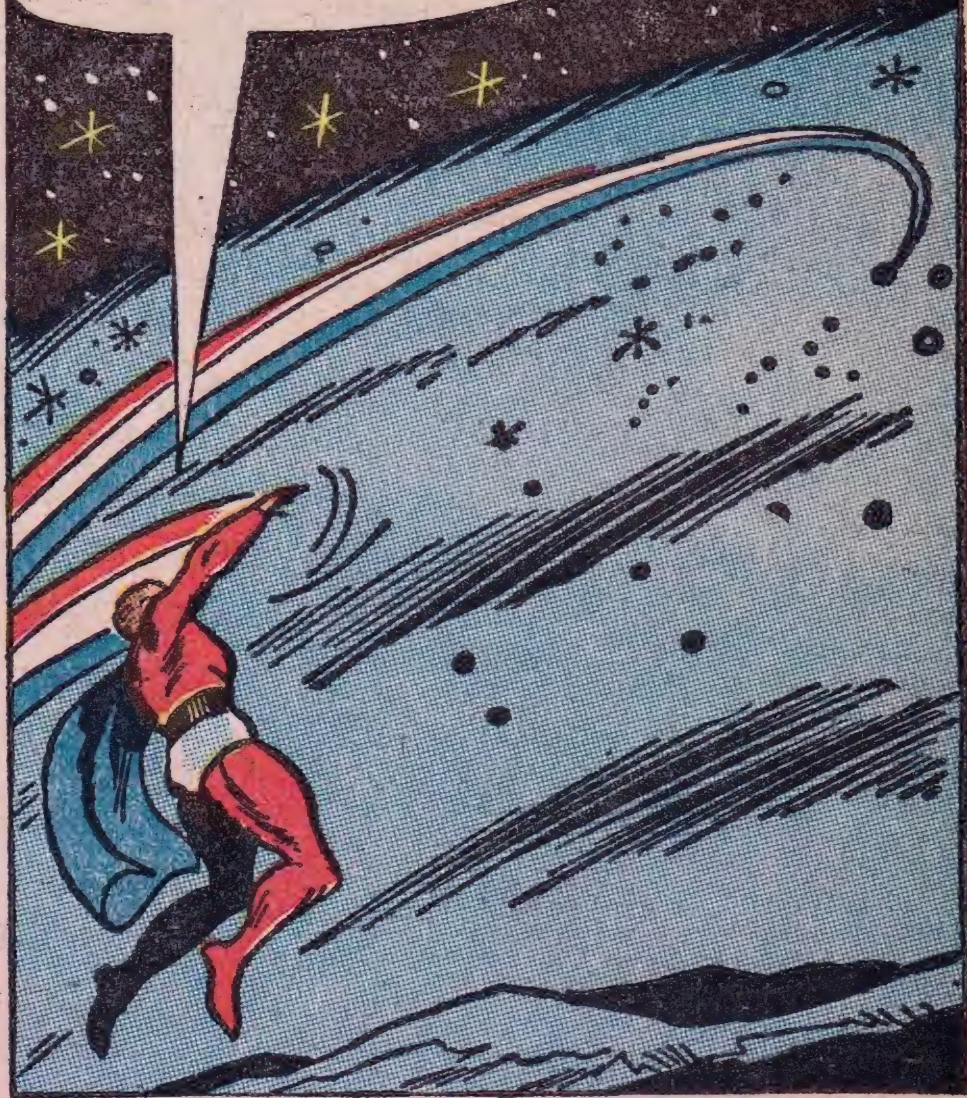
WITH MORE POWER THAN A LOCOMOTIVE,  
SUPERLBJ CRASHES THROUGH THE WALLS  
OF GAULLEFINGER'S FORTRESS...

JUST IN TIME, SUPERLBJ.  
IN ANOTHER SECOND THE  
GAULLEBOMB WOULD  
HAVE GONE OFF.

NOT LIKELY, PHANTASM.  
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT  
THE TECHNICIANS WHO  
CONSTRUCTED THIS  
EVIL DEVICE WERE  
TRAINED IN OUR  
SOCIETY!

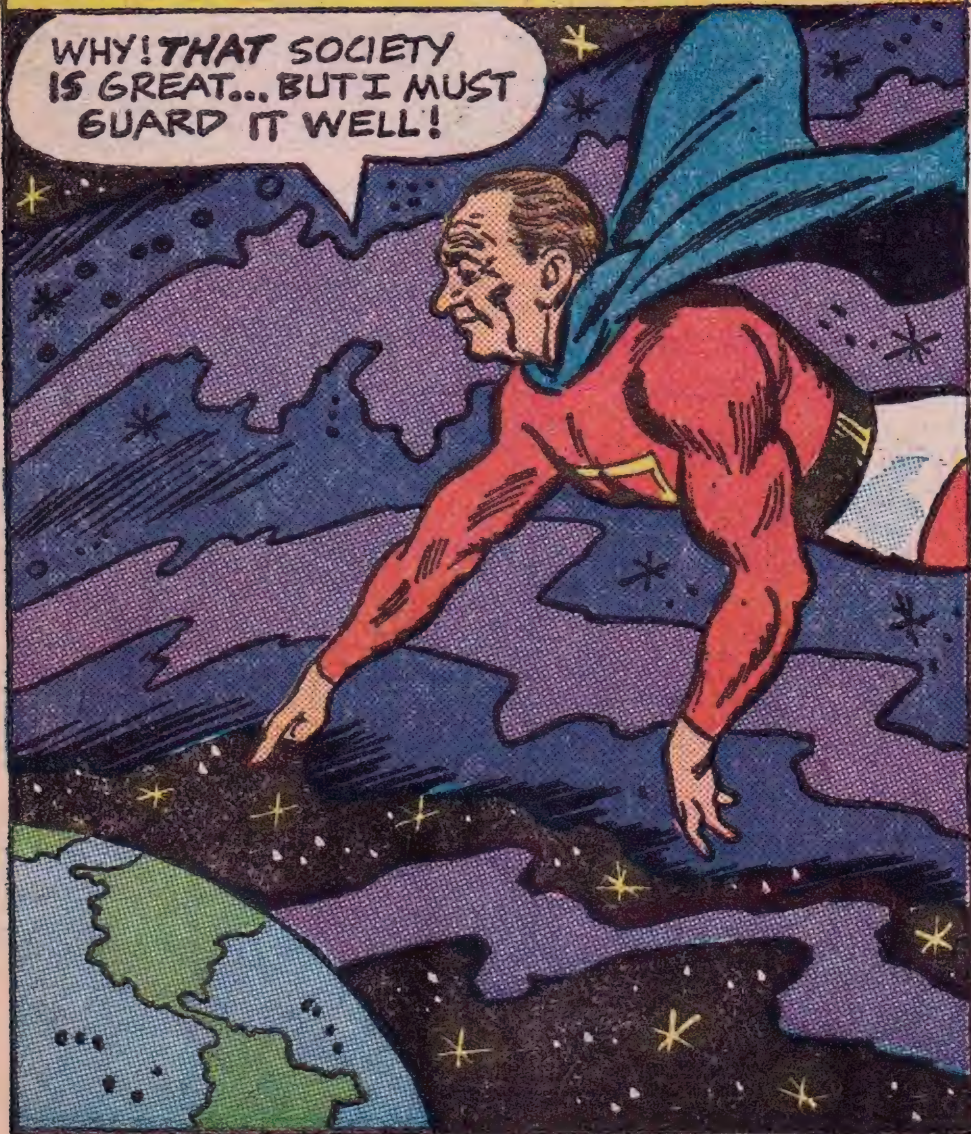


I'LL GET RID OF THE  
GAULLEBOMB JUST IN  
CASE... WITHOUT IT, GAULLEFINGER  
IS JUST ANOTHER SUPER-  
VILLAIN WITH A BIG  
NOSE.



AND NOW, AS THE LAST OF THE SUPERVILLAINS  
LIES BEATEN, SUPERLBJ FLIES BACK TO THE  
SECRET HIDING PLACE KNOWN ONLY TO  
THAT SELECT FEW, THE HEADQUARTERS OF  
THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY...

WHY! THAT SOCIETY  
IS GREAT... BUT I MUST  
GUARD IT WELL!



... WHERE THE EMERGENCY MEETING  
SCHEDULED FOR THIS MORNING IS  
ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...

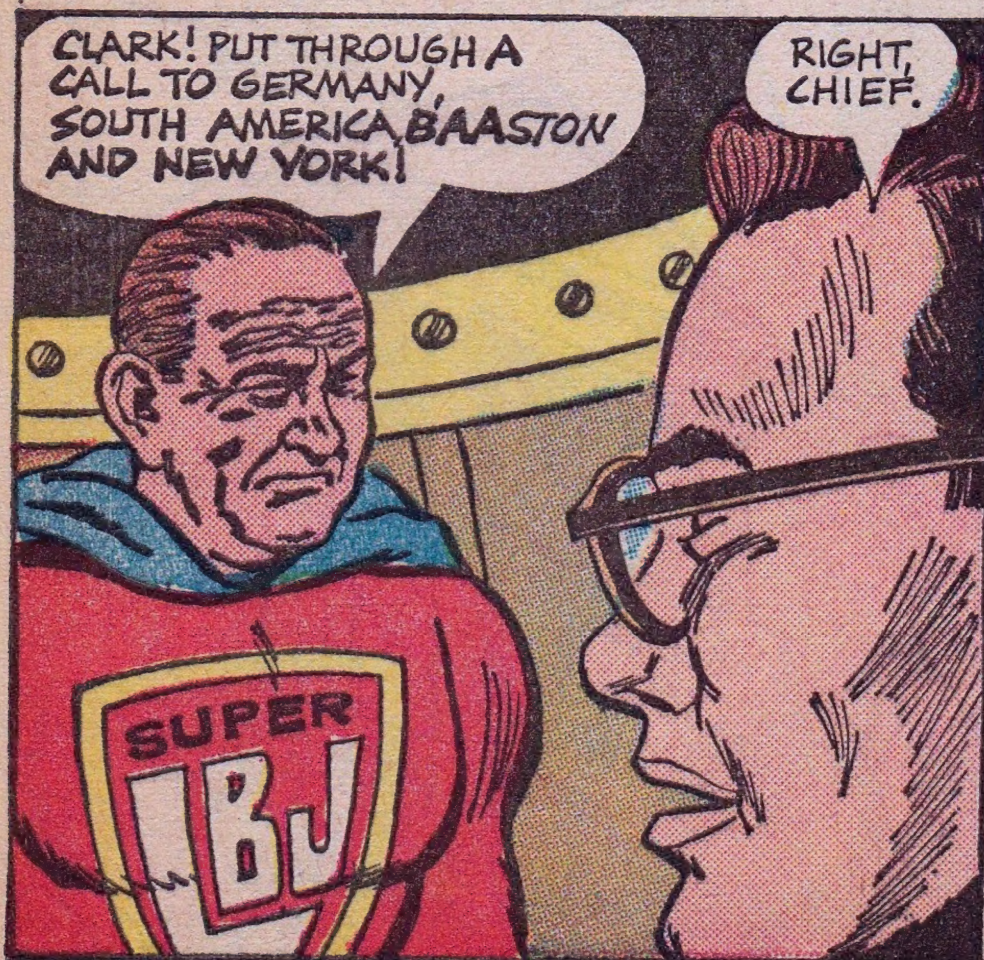
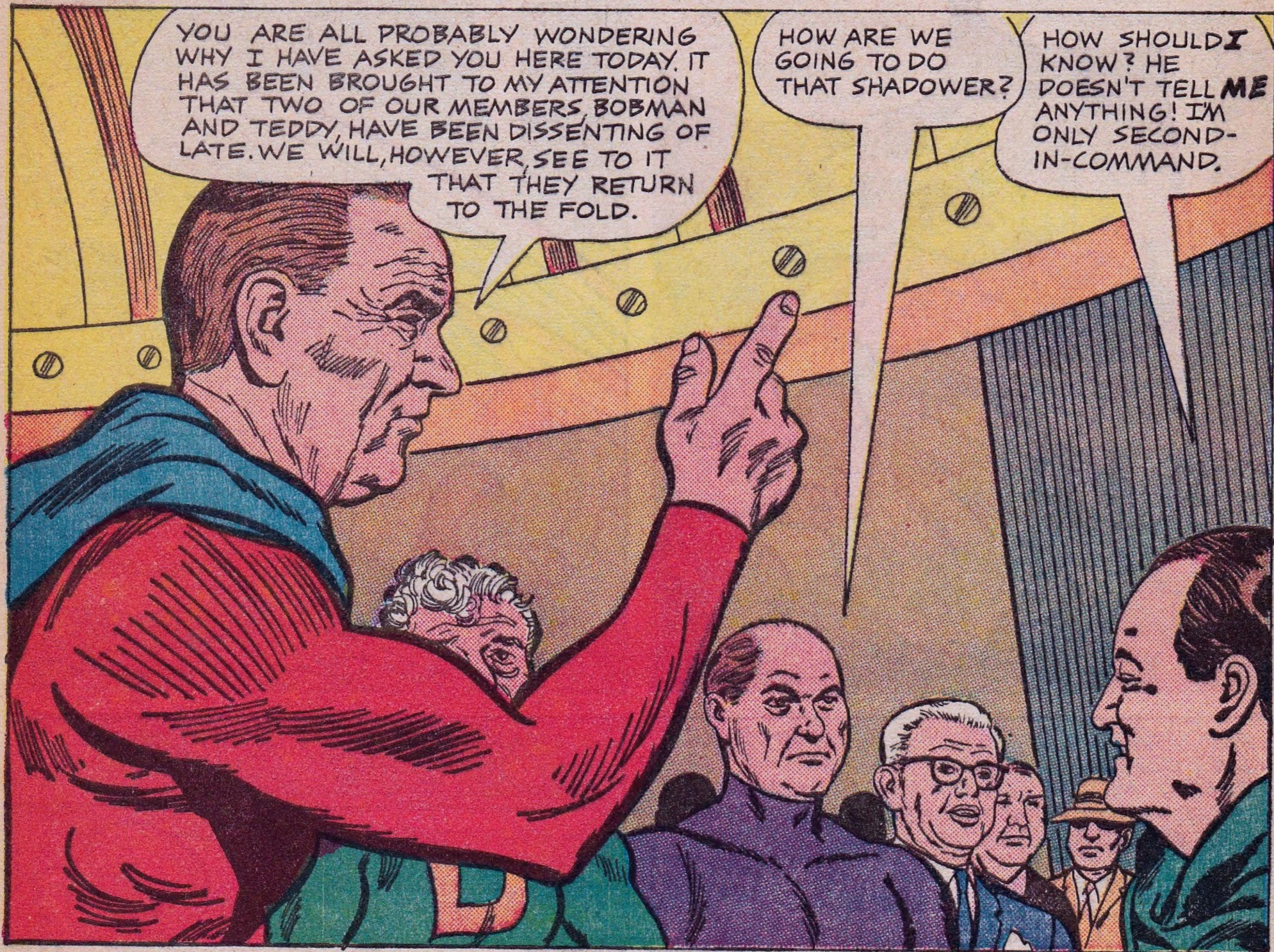
HURRAY! THREE  
CHEERS FOR THE  
G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY!  
RAH RAH RAH!



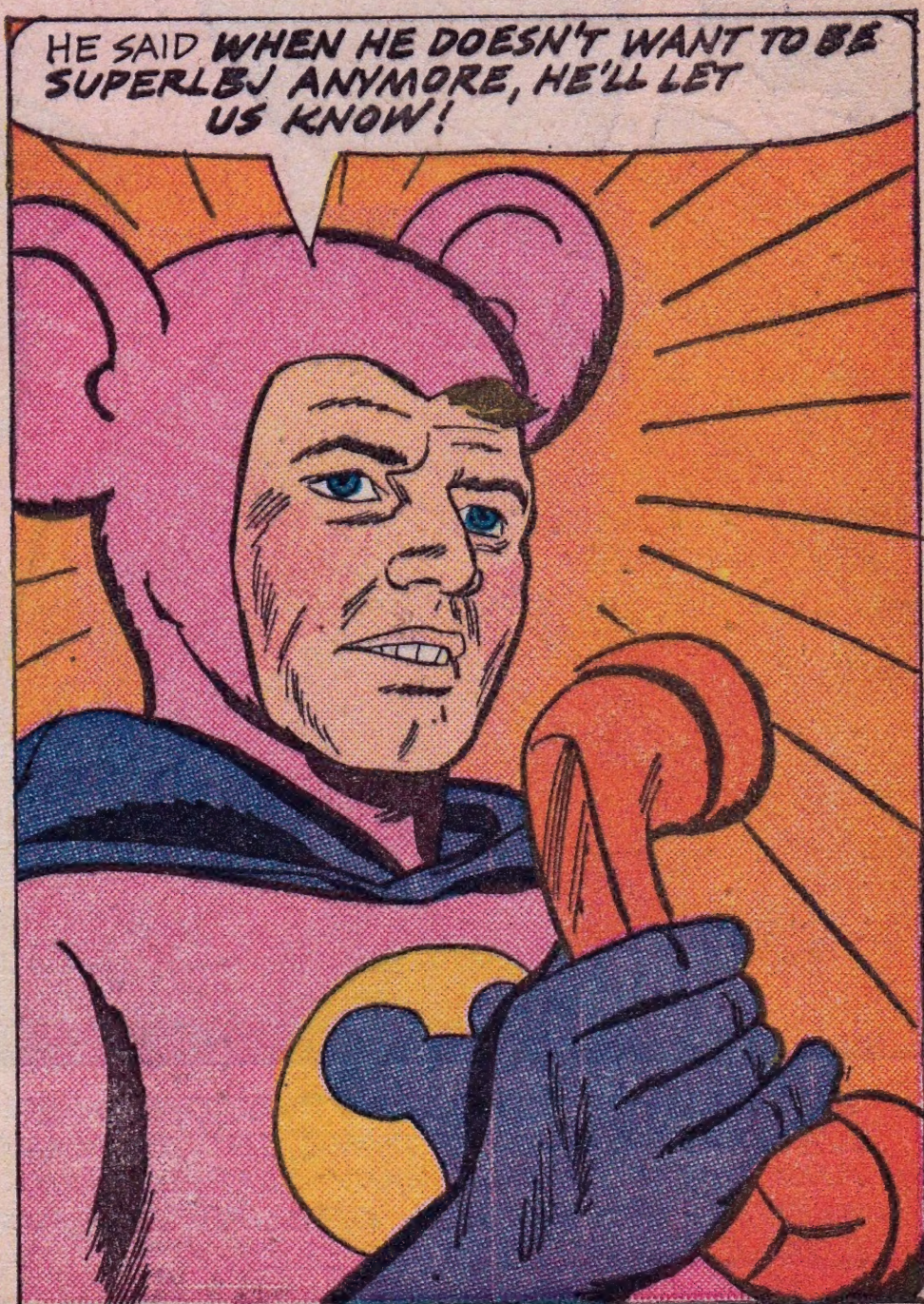
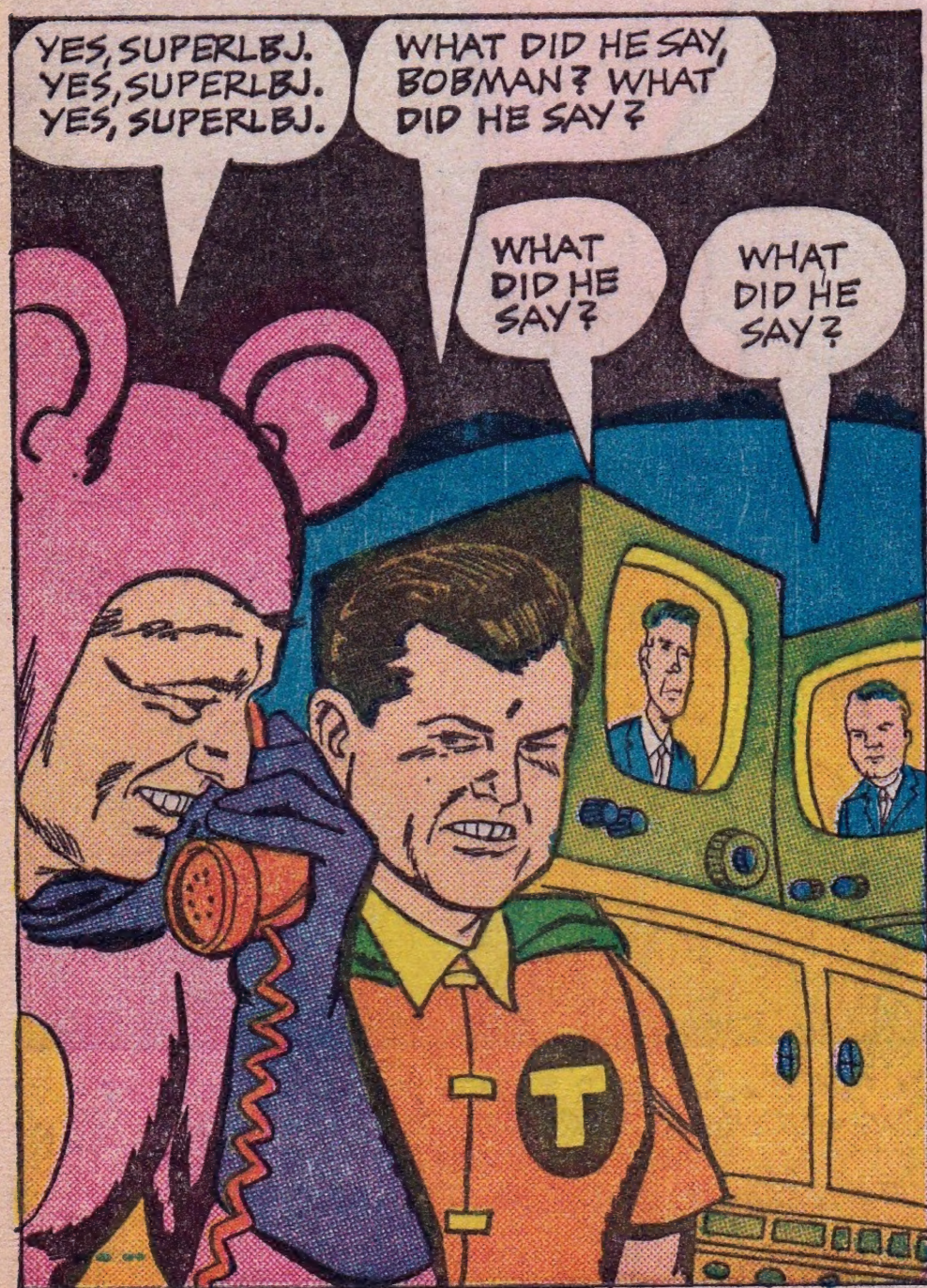
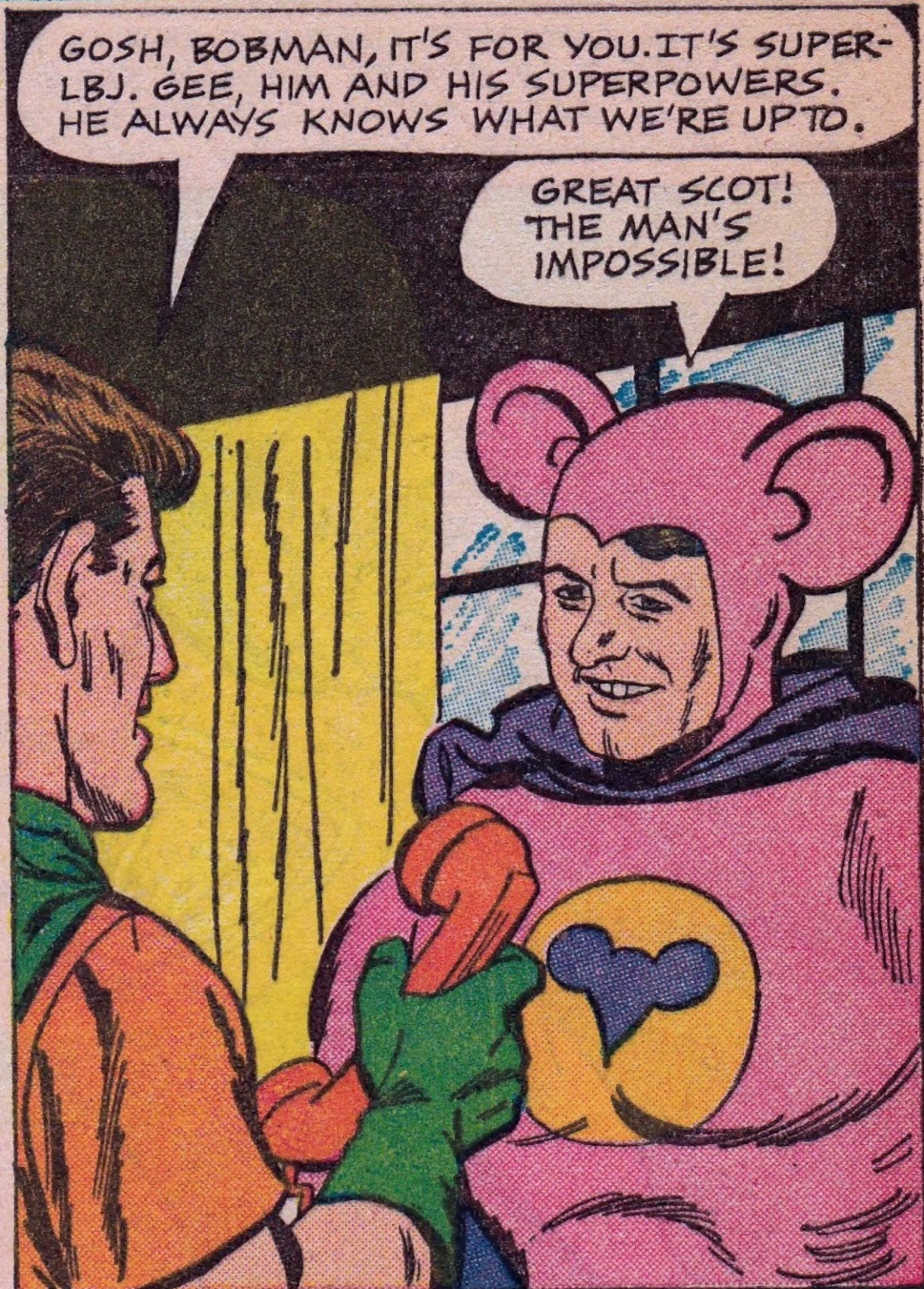
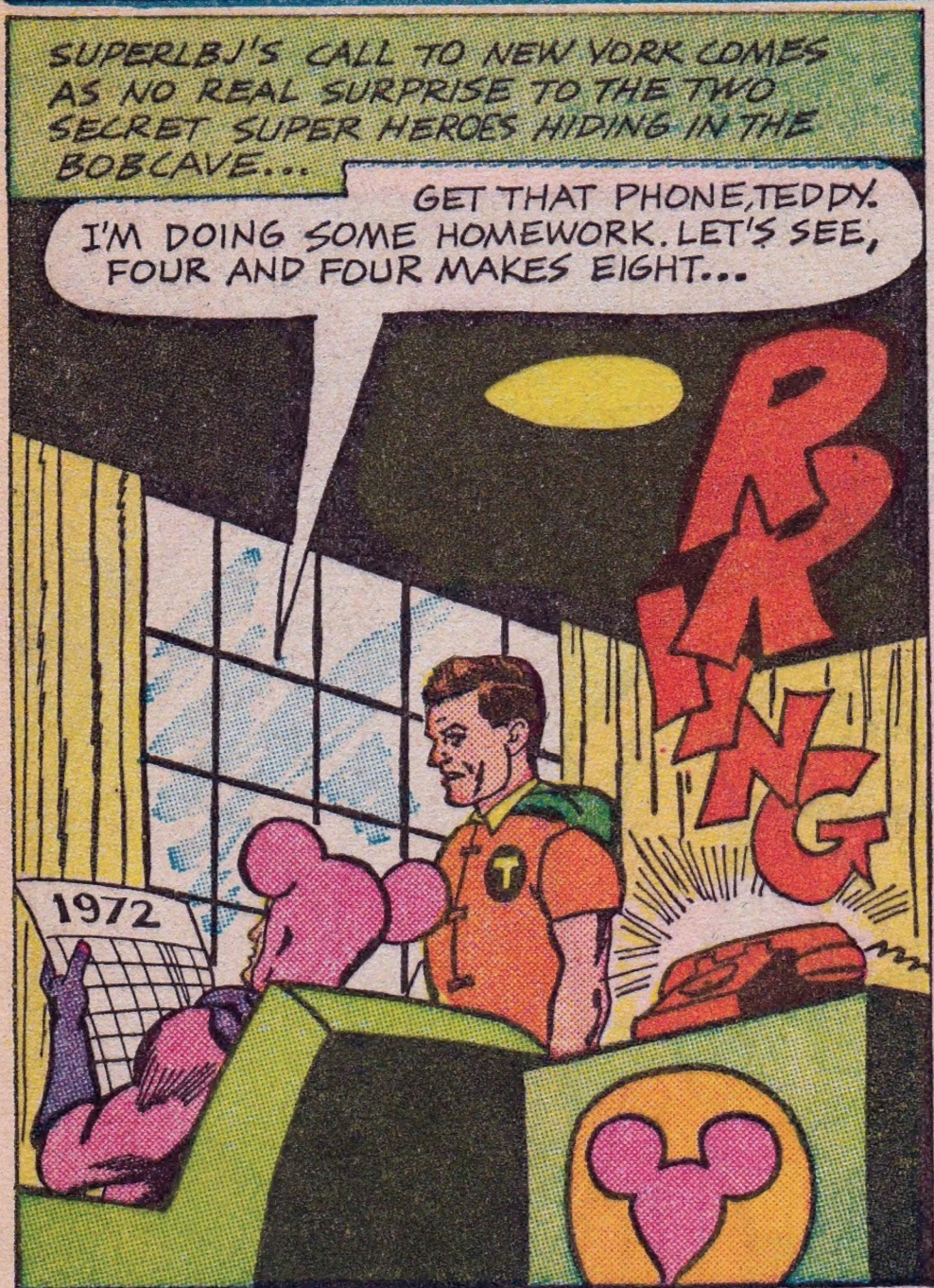


# BOBMAN AND TEDDY RETURN

BUT IS THE THREAT ENDED? THE SUPERVILLAINS OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN MOMENTARILY QUASHED BY THE EFFORTS OF THE MIGHTY SUPERLBU AND HIS G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY.

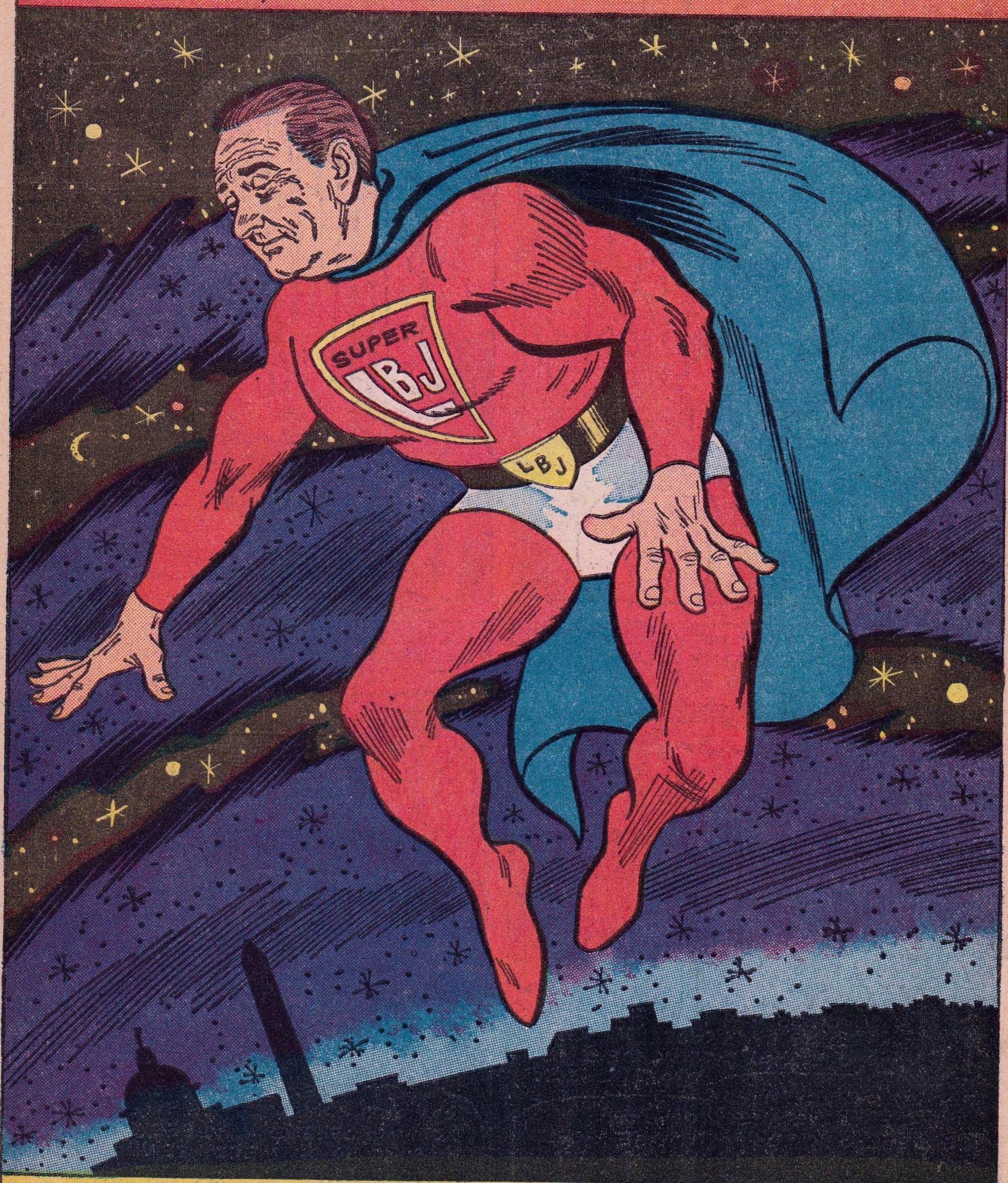








AND SO, AS ANOTHER AVERAGE DAY IN THE WORK OF THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY DRAWS TO A CLOSE, THE ENTIRE WORLD SLEEPS CONTENT AND SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT IS SAFE FROM SUPERVILLAINS SO LONG AS OUR HERO, THE MAN WITH THE SUPERPOWERS, IS ON THE JOB!



BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW? IS THE THREAT OF BOBMAN AND TEDDY REALLY ENDED? WILL THEY CONTINUE THEIR SECRET PLANS TO TAKE OVER THE G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY. AND WHAT OF THE MANY SUPERVILLAINS IN THE WORLD? WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING ADVENTURE OF SUPERLBJ IN THE **SECOND G.R.E.A.T. SOCIETY COMIC BOOK!** COMING SOON!



**SUPERLBJ'S  
BACK AND THE  
GREAT SOCIETY'S  
GOT HIM!**

ONE FOR ALL...  
ALL FOR ONE!

**YOU'RE IN THE SUPERLBJ  
GENERATION!!**

**WITH SUPERLBJ...  
RELIEF IS JUST  
A MINUTE AWAY!!**

The book that makes  
our leader **10** feet tall!

**THE  
GREAT SOCIETY IS  
FORTIFIED WITH  
SUPER-ACTION!!**

**SUPER VILLAINS-NO!  
GREAT SOCIETY-SI!**

**GUNS... BUTTER  
AND LAUGHS!!**

**FOR HEADACHE-TAKE ASPIRIN....FOR TENSION... TAKE  
THE GREAT SOCIETY COMIC BOOK!!**



**D.J. ARNESON  
AND  
TONY TALLARICO**